

THE POLITE POLITICIAN:

O R,

Entertaining Correspondent.

BEING,

COLLECTION of ORIGINAL
ESSAYS, on the most Beautiful and
Entertaining SUBJECTS, in PROSE
and VERSE,

(Viz.)

on Virtue.

on Death,

an Account of a monstrous
Ceyloneze-Serpent, call'd
the *Anocondo*.

an Abridgment of that
Part of the History of
England that relates to
the *Reformation*.

the Origin of Love.

an Account of a burning
Well, at *Broseley*, in
Shropshire.

curious Political Extracts
from various Authors, re-
lating to the History of
Europe.

Mr. Darveke's Account of
the *Willingham Boy*, that
had all the Signatures of

Manhood, before he was
three Years old.

A curious Treatise of Birds
of Passage, taken from the
late *Mr. Catesby*, F. R. S.
Recipes for various Disor-
ders, with some Account
of *Tar-water*.

A remarkable Letter from
a Country School-Master
to his Mistress.

An Abstract of the mecha-
nical Practice of Physic.

Cupid's Riddle.

A Wish for a Wife.

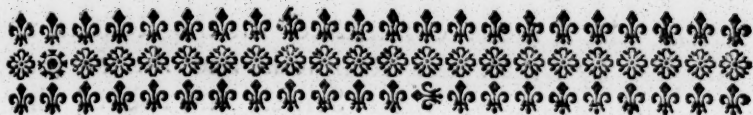
Extracts from *Dean Swift*,
with other curious and
entertaining Pieces, ne-
ver before publish'd.

V O L. II.

L O N D O N:

Printed for *T. Thompson*, at the *Lamb* and
Bible, without *Temple Bar*, 1751.





*The History of ENGLAND (from Page 362 in
Vol. I.) continued.*

AFTER all these horrid Scenes, the Decline of the Year was made joyous by the Birth of a Prince, who was named *Edward*; because this Male Issue put the succession out of all dispute; and to shew that he looked upon this young Prince to be Heir Apparent, the King, in a few Days after his Birth, conferred on him the Title of *Prince of Wales*, Duke of *Cornwal*, and Earl of *Chester*; and at the same time created *Edward Seymour*, his Queen's Brother, Earl of *Hertford*. But this Event did not free the King from the Terrors of an Invasion, which he saw threatening him from the Emperor, who had concluded a Truce with the King of *France* that he might be more at Liberty with all the Forces of *Spain*, *Italy*, *Germany*, and the *Low Countries* to attack him. He therefore came to a final Resolution to make Use of the Confessions made by the Monks to his Visiters to suppress and abolish all the religious Houses in this Kingdom, which he considered as his greatest Enemies, and the chief Support of the Schemes formed by the Pope and Emperor against his Crown and Dignity.—He prudently began with publishing the Report of the last Vilitation, as the best Means to remove the People's Veneration for the Monks. This Report contained a Record of the Confessions which the Monks made of their own Wickedness; in which some of them acknowledged, that their Lives were so bad as to deserve the Pit of Hell; and that they had neglected the Worship of God, lived in Idleness, Gluttony, Sensuality, &c. And then he artfully cured the People's superstitious Fondness for them, by discovering

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vering the Frauds committed in the Relicks and Images, by which the Religious had for so many Ages imposed upon their Senses, and robbed them of their Wealth. Amongst these pious Frauds, was the pretended girdle of the *Virgin Mary*, shewn in eleven different Places, and her Milk in eight ; the Felt of Sir *Thomas of Lancaster*, to cure the Head-Ach ; the Penknife and Boots of St. *Thomas of Canterbury*, and a Fragment of his Shirt, much revered by big-bellied Women, who had been persuaded of its Power to help them in dangerous Births ; the Coals that roasted St. *Laurence* ; Two Heads of St. *Ursula* ; *Malchus's* Ear cut off by St. *Peter* in the Garden of *Gethsemane* ; and the Pairing of St. *Edmund's* Nails ; the Image of an Angel with one Wing, who was pretended to have brought into *England* the Head of the Spear that pierced the Side of Jesus Christ ; the Rood of Grace, or the Crucifix at *Bexley in Kent*, a noted Imposture, so contriv'd, as, by the Help of Springs, to roll the Eyes, move the Lips, and to bow and shake the Head, Hands, and Feet ; as many Pilgrimages were made to it, *John Bishop of Rochester*, by the King's Command, expos'd it to publick View at *Paul's Cross, London* ; and after a Sermon, to convince his Hearers of the Fraud thereof, he broke it to Pieces on the 24th of *February*. At *Hales in Gloucestershire*, the Religious had gained great Wealth by a Vial of what they imposed upon their bigotted Devotees, for the Blood of Christ ; by which they pretended to discover the inward State of the Soul ; for they said it had the Property, That of a Man was in mortal Sin, and not absolved, he could not see it ; therefore, whoever came to behold this Miracle, was obliged to continue to make Presents, till he bribed Heaven, or rather the Religious that managed it, to give him the Sight of so blessed a Relict ; but by the diligent Enquiry of the Royal Visitors, this was found to be a Chrystal Vial on one Side so thick, that there was no seeing thro' it ; the other Side was transparent ;
and

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and it was placed so conveniently near the Altar, that one, in a secret Place behind, could turn which Side he pleased outward; and the Blood within was now discovered to be only the Blood of a Duck renewed every Week.

[To be continued.]



*The HUSBANDMAN'S MEDITATION in the Field.
Translated by the ingenious Mr. Griffith Lloyd,
Master of the Free-School at Chigwell in Essex.*

WITH toilsome steps when I pursue,
O'er breaking clods, the ploughshare's way,
Lord, teach my mental eye to view
My native dissoluble clay.

And when with seed I strew the earth,
To thee all praises let me give,
Whose hand prepar'd me for the birth,
Whose breath inform'd, and bad me live.

Pleas'd I behold the stately stem
Support its bearded honour's load;
Thus, Lord, sustain'd by thee, I came
To manhood, thro' youth's dang'rous road.

Purging from noxious herbs the grain,
Oh! may I learn to purge my mind
From sin, rank weed of deepest stain,
Nor leave one baneful root behind.

When blasts destroy the opening ear,
Life, thus replete with various woe,
Warns me to shun, with studious care,
Pride, my most deadly latent foe.

When harvest comes, the yellow crop,
Prone to the reaper's sickle yields;
And I beneath Death's scythe must drop,
And soon or late forsake these fields.

When

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When future crops, in silent hoards,
Sleep, for a while to service dead;
Thy emblem this, Oh! Grave, affords
The path to life, which all must tread.

*To **** with Five BLANKS.*

EAGER for *lott'ry news* you call,
Why take it then—*blanks* one and all:
Search'd and re-search'd, as I'm alive!
There's not a *twenty* in the *five*.
'Tis wond'rous strange! What then? 'tis true!
Yet not an ill confin'd to you,
Who plays, dear Sir, you know the rules,
Meets rubs at other games than bowls.
No cause from thence to storm or swear,
What must be borne, with patience bear.

Let *Reason*, friend, your rage abate,
Nor curse your *luck*, nor blame your *fate*.
You ventur'd, but you could not chuse,
You hop'd to win, you happ'd to lose.
All's fair, for *chance* is law at play,
And baulk'd, you've not a word to say.
Fly, fret, or fume, 'tis all the same,
There's no retrieving at this game.
To *fools* and *women* leave such fits,
Your *tickets* gone—yet keep your wits.

Spite of the wheel, and what's befel,
Weigh all, you'll think it mighty well.
Make but yourself a stander-by,
You'll see it, Sir, as clear as I.
No *debts*, no *cares*, no *party ties*,
An *honest heart*, a *head* that's wise.
A *good estate*, a *prudent wife*,
You have your *prizes*, friend, in life;
Then own dame *Fortune* wond'rous kind,
Tho' *blanks* in *lott'ries* still you find.

The HISTORY of EUROPE.

IF some Advices from abroad may be credited, it is not improbable that the Calm in the South and West of Europe may be succeeded by a Storm in the North. Besides the declining State of the King of Sweden, from whose Death great Changes are expected, the Settlements of the Duchy of Courland seems to be a Point, on which the Powers most able to influence an Election there, are not agreed. The Report still is, that the Czarina has Views in favour of Duke Biron; and that his Prussian Majesty has dropp'd some Hints, which make it suspected he should be glad one of his Brothers had that Duchy.

The Kings of France and Poland, no doubt, would be glad to see the Election of Marshal Count de Saxe made valid: But France is too remote, with all her Power, to over-awe the Courlandish Nobility. The Polish Monarch, without the Concurrence of the Dyet, can do little: And that Concurrence, by what now appears, is not so likely to be obtained as when the said Assemy first met.

His Prussian Majesty, according to some Advices, has at this Time near 200,000 Men on Foot, and is still recruiting in all Parts where his Officers are suffered to come. He is even picking up all the Men that are willing from the reduced Corps of the French. There has been a Suggestion, that 60,000 of his Men were ordered to be in Readiness for Motion, and that some conjectured their Route would be towards Bohemia and Moravia, where the Russian Auxiliaries are quartered, while others traced out a March for them towards the North of Prussia, which is disjoined by a narrow Tract of Samogitia from the Duchy of Courland.

The 10th Instant, N. S. was the Day to which the Extent of the Polish Dyet was limited. We shall soon hear, therefore, whether it resolves on any of the Matters proposed to it by the Crown, or breaks up ineffectually. In the latter Case, 'tis thought his Polish Majesty, who has made Preparations

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tions for a Winter's Residence at Warsaw, will convoke a Dyet extraordinary.

Letters from Vienna inform us, that the Detachment of Soldiers, which was sent on board the Bark, to escorte the Turkish Envoy down the Danube, has been cast away, and all the Men, 110 in Number, drowned.

The Negotiators at Aix la Chapelle, having done with Signatures, Ratifications, and Entertainments, are preparing to evacuate the Place of Congress, and probably this Evacuation will be made before that of the several Countries to be ceded and restored. However, as Messieurs the Commissaries are assembled at Brussels, and we have Reason to believe at Nice likewise, in order to adjust all Matters relating to these Cessions and Restitutions, we may with Reason believe that will be now with convenient Expedition. In the mean time, the Powers in Possession do not forget to make the most of the poor People that are to be transported, by still demanding of them new Contributions, or pressing the Payment of those before demanded.

Count Brown is gone to Vienna, and Marshal Saxe to Paris, where Marshal Belleisle is also in a short Time expected. Now the Time of Action is over, those Commanders in Chief leave to inferior Generals the Disposition of their Armies.—Doubtless a very short Time will, for the same Reason, restore to us his Royal Highness the Duke; as the meeting of the Parliament, fixed to Tuesday 7-Night, will infallibly bring home his Majesty as soon as possible.

Holland is very far from being yet settled: Letters from the neighbouring Countries are still very full of the mutinous Disposition of her People. We have been informed, that their Highnesses, in the present Crisis of Affairs, are unable to discharge their Government Contracts; an Article from the Gazette, gives some Idea of their present Condition.

The History of ENGLAND (from - age 5)
continued.

And to omit the Images of our Lady of *Walsingham*, of *Ipswich*, of *Penrife*, of *Islington*, of *St. John of Osulston*, or Mr. *John Shorne*, who was said to have shut up the Devil in a Boot, and the huge Image of Wood, called *Darvel Gatheren*, which was brought from *Wales*; and, with many others, was burnt, and served for Fuel to burn one *Friar Forrest*, who, in Confession, advised his Penitents not to believe the King's Supremacy. The worst Grievance to the *Papish* Votaries was, to see the Bones of *Thomas Becket*, whom they worshipped by the Name of *St. Thomas of Canterbury*, forced out of its rich Shrine, and publickly burnt. This Man had purchased his Canonization with his Blood, in support of the Pope's Prerogative in *England* against the King's; and for three hundred Years, was accounted one of the greatest Saints in Heaven, should we compare the Offerings presented to the Altars of other Saints in the same Church, to those offered up to this Saint *Thomas*; which is the best Method to ascertain the Esteem in which any Saint is had in the *Romish* Church: Thus it appears from the Ledger Books of the Offerings to the Three greatest Altars in *Christ's* Church, *Canterbury*, that in one Year there was offered at *Christ's* Altar, 3l. 2s. 6d. At the *Virgin's* Altar, 63l. 5s. 6d. But, at *St. Thomas's* Altar, 832l. 12s. 3d. The next Year *Christ's* Altar encreased nothing; the *Virgin's* Altar no more than 4l. 1s. 8d. but the Odds at *St. Thomas's*, was then 954l. 6s. 3d. In fine, the Pope's Advocates found it so necessary to support the Credit and Sanctity of one who had sacrificed his Life in his Cause, that they preached the People into this Esteem of him, above all other Saints. This produced an infinite Treasure at his Shrine. *Lewis* the VIIth. King of *France*, presented a very fine Diamond, which King *Henry* now set in a Ring, and wore on his Thumb;

the rest of the Spoil, which consisted in Gold and precious Stones, and were as much as eight strong Men could carry out of Church in two Chests, were seized, and converted to the King's Use. His Name was also struck out of the Kalendar of *English* Saints, and his Bones were publickly burnt: However, some deluded Devotees endeavoured to save some of his Remains from the Fire: And to this Day they preserve a Piece of burnt Bone, which is believed to be the long Joint of St. *Thomas's* Great Toe, upon an Altar dedicated to his Name, in the Church of the *English* Seminary Priests at *Lisbon* in *Portugal*. This Bone is set between two such Chrystals as are used for Watches, joined with a Gold Rim upon a neat Pedestal of the same Metal, in which it is exposed to publick Adoration every 29th of *December*; and frequented and kissed by a great Number of Votaries, on a Presumption of its being good for sore Eyes, to which it is always applied by the Priest that attends its Worship.

These Proceedings took away all Hopes of an Accommodation with *Rome*; and tho' he could awe his Subjects into a seditious Resentment, *Rome*, and other Parts of *Italy*, inflamed by the Advices received thro' Cardinal *Pole* from *England*, attacked him with the most bitter Invectives; in which, when *Henry* saw too much of the Cardinal's Stile, he vowed Revenge on his whole Family; especially at the Appearance of the Pope's Bull of Excommunication, which was not published till the 17th of *December*, tho' it had been signed in 1535, and Cardinal *Pole's* Book, in which that Prelate maintained, 'That it was more meritorious to fight against *Henry* than against the *Turk*.'

The Pope's Thunderings were so far from terrifying the incensed King, that he immediately, upon the Notification thereof, obliged the Bishops and Abbots within his Dominions to swear again to renounce the Papal Authority; and the new Translation of the Bible being compleated, he ordered copies thereof

thereof to be immediately printed, and set up in every Church, at the joint Charge of the Incumbent and Parishioners. And at the same time Lord *Cromwell* obtained the King's Warrant of Licence, for all his Subjects to read the Bible in *English*, without Controul. And, upon a Supposition of the Inability of the *English* Printers doing it, as it ought to be, was sent by the King to *Paris*, to be printed under the Care of *Bonner*, then Ambassador at the Court of *France*. But it was no sooner known, than the *French* Clergy, incited by the Pope, found Means to stop the Press, and to seize and burn most of the Copies. However, by the Diligence of *Bonner*, *Cromwell's* Friend, some Copies were conveyed out of the Way, and the Workmen, with their Letter and Forms, were brought over to *England*, where it was soon finished, under the Management of *Grafton* the King's Printer; who, to forward the good Work of Reformation, printed fifteen hundred Books at his own Charge of 500l.

[To be continued.]



From the F O O L. No. 340.

*And since from Life I take the Draughts you see,
If Men dislike them, they do censure me.* YOUNG.

I Think if we were but out of Debt, and in as good a Humour for going to War as we have been, I could plan out one of the prettiest Schemes for the Disposition of Forty or Fifty Millions, that ever was invented. I presume the Reader is not now to learn, that supposing the Terms of Peace relating to the Pragmatic Sanction are faithfully adhered to, that the Succession to the Crown of *Poland* is still open and unguarantied: Nor is it unknown that the Courts of *Russia* and *Vienna* were, during the late War, and, probably, still are, the Allies of *Griat Britain*; nor that *Prussia* and *Saxony* were, and still

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still are, the Allies of *France*. Now, as it is the establish'd Maxim in the Politicks of *Europe*, that *Great Britain* and *France* should either be Principals, or at least Auxiliaries, in the Nature of Principals, in all Contests whatsoever, the Business is only to find out Work for them to be employ'd in ; and I think, tho' neither of us have any Concern in the Matter, that it is extremely necessary for us to interest ourselves in the future Welfare of *Poland*, by chusing for that free People a King, before the Demise of the present, as was done in the Case of the Sovereignty of *Tuscany*, and immediately put him in Possession pursuant to the Equity of Modern Custom, after the Example of *Sweden*, a second recent Precedent. As the Court of *France*, doubtless, will interest herself on the Behalf of the House of *Saxony*, and *Prussia* act on the same Plan, perhaps intending to render it Hereditary, as it ought to be, for the Sake of future Peace to the *Poles*, it behöves us to vindicate the Rights of a free People, and, with the Aid of Two absolute Monarchs, put the *Poles* into a Condition to chuse whom they please : This will possibly carry a *Prussian* Army into the Electorate of *Hanover*, a *Swedish* Army into *Bremen* and *Vehrden*, and a *French* Army again into *Flanders*. Now, in order to get this War brought about early, before the Fireworks for the Peace are well play'd off in the *Green Park*, we must interest ourselves under Hand, in procuring Count *Saxe* to be propos'd Duke of *Courland* ; which, as it can't be carried but by Force of Arms, will be the surest Means imaginable of setting us altogether by the Ears. The Reader, I doubt not, may have read, or heard from some-body that has read, of one *Sampson*, a Judge, or Ruler amongst the ancient *Israelites*, who tied a Firebrand to a Fox's Tail, and so destroyed the Corn of the *Philistines* ; from whence he may readily learn, that a little Fire soon produces a great Flame, and therefore not wonder if that pitiful Spot in the North, shall one Day occasion a general Conflagration. Perhaps
the

the Allegory would be too wild, if I was to make *France* the Fox, and Count *Saxe* the Firebrand at his Tail ; so shall not insist upon it, nor even, as some People advise, substitute *Prussia* instead of *France*, tho', at present, allowed to have more of the Fox in his Disposition. We may remember, however, that one Man's Ears did great Things towards the procuring of a War between us and *Spain* : When People are inclined to War, a very small Pretence will serve, as it did in this Case, when some even aver the Man did not lose his Ears ; and if that be true, it was very hard for the *Spaniards* to lose so many Heads, for only the Ghost of an *English* Pair of Ears.

I look upon it, that the Day Count *Saxe* declares himself a Candidate for the Dukedom of *Courland*, all Hands will be at Work, preparing for a new War ; the *French* Army moving towards *Flanders* ; the *British* Fleet parading at *Spithead* and the *Downs* ; the *Prussian* Army making forced Marches ; and the *Polish* Dyet breaking up unsuccessful. If Count *Saxe* get established, the Business is done for the House of *Saxony* ; the *Russians* rein'd in ; and *France* amply reveng'd. The *Russians* from thenceforth will have no Road thro' *Poland* into the Empire, nor the House of *Austria* have an Ally in *Germany* ; the Pragmatic Sanction will dissolve of course, and all its Guaranties prove empty Air. It is easy to be conceiv'd, that suppose the *Russians* could rest satisfied with the Count's Election and Establishment, that he is under too many Obligations to the God of War ever to desert his Cause. A restless Spirit in a Great General is not to be quitted by Acquisition ; especially as it is a standing Maxim, that nothing we acquire by Force can be secured to us, until those we wrest it from are totally disabled from recovering it again ; which can't be the Case while *Russia* has a neighbouring Province : Nay, it is not impossible, but that if the legitimate Branch of the Count's Family should happen to disoblige the Court of *Ver-*
sailles,

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faillies, but he may come to be King of *Poland*; and, with his known warlike Abilities, be able to persuade that warm People to take Part in any War he shall be interested in. The Provinces cut off from *Sweden* will naturally induce that People to engage in any Alliance that may give them the least Hopes of Recovery: And if *Poland* becomes established in any Branch of the House of *Saxony*, by being formed into a Regular Monarchy, and the King of *Prussia* takes Part in the Alliance, as seems to be the present Disposition of Things, it is not impossible but a new War may take Place before the old one is well finished: And we may be convinc'd, that it is no more the Genius of *France* now to make Peace with her Neighbours in earnest, than it has been for several Centuries past. If this new War takes Place, and we do not take Part in it, all our previous Alliances cease with our Trade to *Russia*; and if we do engage, shall be push'd into insurmountable Difficulties; as we have neither for ourselves, or Allies, these Means of supporting it, which have hitherto given us so distinguished a Figure in the fighting World.



The HISTORY of EUROPE.

THE Letters from Petersburg speak of the Empress's Journey to Muscow, and assure us this last mentioned City, which suffered so extremely by Fire a few Months ago, is so far restored, that the Traces of its Misfortune are scarce visible. The new Streets are laid out in right Lines, and one of them, already finished is of great Length.

His Swedish Majesty seems to think himself recovered, and has amply rewarded the Physicians, and others, who attended him in his Illness.

The Dyet of Poland, after all the sanguine Hopes conceived of it, broke up in Confusion, without determining

termining any one of the Points laid before it by the Ministry: So that the Army of that Republican Monarchy is still to remain on its own Footing; the Amity of other States continues to be neglected, and Courland wants an actual Duke, tho' three Persons are living, who have been chosen to that Sovereignty. But some Advices intimate, that one of them, Marshal Count Saxe, will be content with his princely Settlement in France, and resign his Pretensions to the new Candidate, one of the Princes of Prussia.

They write from Hanover, that a Change in the Ministry there was expected to be declared immediately after his Majesty's Departure, and that they were in Hopes of seeing a Prince come to reside among them in the Spring, with the Title of Administrator of that Electorate. It is not difficult to guess what Prince they mean; and every Briton, I believe, would rejoice, if his Royal Highness was to be *more* than Administrator of that Sovereignty.

At Berlin the King has opened a new Hospital of Invalids, in Imitation of that in France. Every one seems surprized, that his Prussian Majesty, in the present State of Affairs, continues recruiting his Army: And if it be true, as Letters from Dusseldorf insinuate, that the French are now forming vast Magazines in Alsace, there is still something more mysterious in that Affair.

A Memorial has been presented at Aix, in the Name of the Prince of Conde, setting forth the Rights of his House to the Duchies of Mantua and Montferrat, actually possessed by the Empress-Queen and the King of Sardinia. But this Memorial, 'tis thought, will be no more regarded than some others, of which the Public has been informed: That of the King of Spain, claiming the undivided Right to the Mastership of the Golden Fleece, will probably command more Respect.

We have Accounts from Paris, concerning the Obstinacy of the Pretender's Son, in refusing to de-
part

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part the Kingdom of France, tho' Notice was repeatedly given in form of the Necessity of his Compliance, first by the Duke of Gesvres, Governor of Paris, and then by a Letter under the King's own Hand. 'Tis said his Most Christian Majesty has written to the Pope on this Affair, and the young Adventurer, who dares dispute with a great Monarch in the Midst of his Capital, to his Father. His Adherents extol the Heroism, which may probably end in the Loss of his Liberty: Unless it be true, as some Letters suggest, that while the Affairs remain publickly in Suspence, he is thought proper to remove himself privately, on the Consideration of a Pension of 500,000 Livres a Year.

They tell us from Lyons, the great Silk Manufactory of France, that Trade is now extremely brisk in that City.

The Ratifications have been exchanged betwixt the principal contracting Parties in the Peace; and we are assured from France, that the Evacuations will, in consequence, be immediately made.

From Madrid we are informed, that the English, who have hitherto traded in the Ports of Spain, by Connivance only, are now permitted to pass and repass with the utmost Freedom.

The Algerines, after much infesting the Coasts of Italy, threaten a Conduct towards the English Merchants trading to the Coasts of Barbary, which will probably draw on the Chastisement of our Fleet. It is, that they will not suffer this Trade to continue, without Passports first obtained from their Regency. At the same time this pyratrical State is concluding a Treaty with the Emperor, who, as grand Duke of Tuscany, sets up for one of the new Maritime Powers. If such of those Powers, as really deserve that Title, would improve the Peace among themselves to root out those Enemies to Trade in general, it would doubtless be for the Benefit of all their Subjects.

*Extract of a Letter from M. Jallabert to M. Cranmer,
dated January 30, 1748.*

I Have been much employ'd, this Winter, about the Effects of Electricity; and as I was obliged to make Experiments which required Dexterity, I had recourse to M. *Guiot*, a Surgeon. Chance has render'd my Enquiries of more Service than I thought, and engaged me to turn my Views to the Cure of several Distempers. I had the Curiosity to compare the Effects of Electricity on living and dead Animals with those which it might produce on Limbs affected with the Palsy; for which Purpose, I had brought unto me, on Dec. 26, a Man called *Nogues*, a Locksmith, who had been Paralytic in his Right Arm almost fifteen Years. Besides the Loss of Feeling and Motion, his Arm, both above and below the Elbow, was extremely emaciated. We immediately subjected him to the Trial of the electric Shock on his paralytic Hand. The Violence of the Shock communicated itself principally to the Top of his Shoulder, so that the Man imagined that M. *Guiot* had struck him, and could not be convinced but by repeating the Experiment, after M. *Guiot* had chang'd his Place.

I then had the paralytic Arm laid bare, and the Patient being placed on the Pitch, and powerfully electrified, I caused Sparks to issue from several Parts of his Arm. We immediately perceived that the Muscles from which they burst forth were agitated with very strong convulsive Motions; and soon after we saw the Arm below the Elbow, the Wrist, and the Fingers move one after another, this Way, or that Way, according as we drew a Spark from this or that Muscle. The Phenomenon was too singular not to be examined with Attention. I put myself in the Place of the Patient, and observed that my Muscles also, and the Parts contiguous, were moved whenever a Spark came from them, without its being in my Power to prevent it, and

this still happen'd in the proper Directions.—Thus, for Instance, as the Spark issued either from the *musculi extensores* or *flexores* of the Wrist or Fingers, so did these Parts either bend down or raise themselves, in opposite Directions. This Observation, well verifi'd upon different Parts of my own Body, and afterwards on the paralytic Arm, made me to hope that, by giving frequent and strong Shocks to the paralytic Muscles, I might restore them to their Play, and cause a free Circulation of their several Fluids within them. With this View I spent whole Days upon the Patient, in making Operations successively on the several Muscles. The *Abductor* of the Thumb alone took up five or six Days during the excessive Cold; and I had need of those remarkable Alterations which I saw, to support my Patience amidst a World of other Business. You will judge of the Progress of the Cure, by the following Accounts of the Condition of the Patient, as is given in M. Guiot's Letters.

'Jan. 10. I found the paralytic Arm in a much better State; the Patient stretched forth his fore, middle, and Ring Fingers; he could also extend his Wrist, but not his Thumb and little Finger. This shew'd that the Disorder was greatly alleviated, since but ten Days before the Arm below the Elbow was much emaciated, and the Patient could not move his Wrist nor a Finger.

'Jan. 24. he could stretch his Wrist and all his Fingers perfectly well, but not his Thumb, tho' it had in a great Measure recover'd his Motions of * *Abduction*, * *Adduction* and *Flexion*. The upper Joint of the fore Finger and of the Thumb could not as yet be perfectly extended, but he could move the Arm both above and below the Elbow better, and could lift his Hand to his Hat.'

* Perform'd by the Help of the *musculi abductores* and *adductores*, the former of which serve to draw the Thumb backwards, the other forwards, or towards the Fingers. This

This Day the Patient took off his Hat, and thanked me, with Tears in his Eyes. The Arm below the Elbow is as plump and fleshy as the sound Arm; and that Part of the Arm, which is above the Elbow, on which I was prevented from making the Operation by the great Cold, encreases considerably. The Wrist can ply itself, and perform its several Motions, even with a Pint Bottle of Water in the Hand.

I must not forget to tell you, that in the Course of our Operation, I gave the Patient the Shock, but sometimes contrary to my Intention, with an extraordinary Force, which presented me with a Phenomenon very proper to render those who make these Experiments cautious and circumspect.

Feb. 28. Our Friend's Patient grows better every Day; he takes off his Hat without Pain, already handles the great Hammer, and reckons that in a few Days he shall be able to work at the Anvil.— Were it not for the extreme Cold, we should yesterday have electrified him on the bare Skin upon those Muscles of the Arm, which extend themselves towards the Breast, and, by an Inaction of fifteen Years, are render'd subject to be a little pained from the renew'd Motion of the Arm.

[*Mr. Wilson, who proposes the Publication of many Electrical Experiments, is to give an Account of the Cure of Deafness, by the like Method.*]



A RHAPSODY on P E A C E.

WITH whimsies perplex'd, t'other day out of spite,
Having nought else to do, I e'en sat down to
write :

But, horrid to tell ! my black lines were not true,
My paper so thin that the ink went quite thro' ;
My pens were so bad that I wish'd 'em at *Rome* ;
For my pen-knife I felt, but had left it at home.

Such

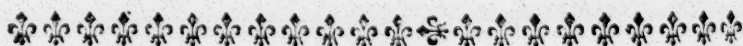
20 ESSAYS on various Subjects.

Such crosses what mortal with patience could bear?
 Yet in spite of them all I determin'd to try,
 With ambition for fame, and contempt of despair,
 How high my young Muse in Heroics could fly.

Come then, my Muse, and sing of *Peace* with joy,
 What sweeter subject can my Muse employ!
 A theme like this might animate a *Cope*;
 A theme like this make *Ogilby* a *Pope*.
 A theme like this inspires spontaneous lays,
Peace, and the bless'd effects of *Peace* I praise.
 Hoarse voices now no longer shall amuse,
 Or fright the town, with sound of *bloody news*.
 No longer now shall thund'ring cannons roar,
 And fright the vessels from the hostile shore;
 But harmless squibs in air with rockets play,
 And torches imitate the blaze of day.
 The *Fribbles* now, *an inoffensive crew,
 Shall, without dread, their fopperies pursue.
 In *White's* first floor, undaunted shall they meet,
 And view, unhurt, th'artillery of the street:
 There let them taste the pleasures of champaign,
 Enough for me that, in a mirthful vein,
 My voice, tho' harsh, tho' impotent my song,
 I chant the pleasures that to *Peace* belong.

Oxford, Nov. 16.

CAR. COMBES.



The BACHELOR's Reasons for taking a Wife.

GRave authors say, and witty poets sing,
 That honest wedlock is a glorious thing:
 But depth of judgment most in him appears,
 Who wisely weds in his maturer years.
 Then let him chuse a damsel young and fair
 To bless his age, and bring a worthy heir;
 To sooth his cares, and free from noise and strife,
 Conduct him gently to the verge of life.
 Let sinful batchelors their woes deplore,
 Full well they merit all they feel, and more;

Unaw'd

Unaw'd by precepts, human and divine,
 Like birds and beasts, promiscuously they join :
 Nor know to make the present blessing last,
 To hope the future, or esteem the past ;
 But vainly boast the joys they never try'd,
 And find divulg'd the secrets they would hide.
 The marry'd man may bear his yoke with ease,
 Secure at once himself and heaven to please ;
 And pass his inoffensive hours away,
 In bliss all night, and innocent all day :
 Tho' fortune change, his constant spouse remains,
 Augments his joys, or mitigates his pains.
 But what so pure, which envious tongue will spare ?
 Some wicked wits have libell'd all the fair.
 With matchless impudence they stile a wife
 The dear-bought curse, and lawful plague of life ;
 A bosom serpent, a domestic evil,
 A night invasion, and a mid-day devil.
 Let not the wife these scandalous words regard,
 But curse the bones of ev'ry lying bard.

All other goods by fortune's hand are given ;
 A wife is the peculiar gift of heav'n :
 Vain fortune's favours, never at a stay,
 Like empty shadows glide and pass away ;
 One solid comfort, our eternal wife,
 Abundantly supplies us all our life.
 This blessing lasts (if those who try, say true)
 As long as e'er a heart can wish—and longer too.

Our grandfire *Adam*, e'er of *Eve* possess'd,
 Alone and ev'n in paradise unblest'd,
 With mournful looks the blissful scenes survey'd,
 And wander'd in the solitary shade :
 The Maker saw, took pity, and bestow'd
 Woman, the last, the best reserve of God.

A wife ! ah gentle deities, can he
 That has a wife e'er feel adversity ?
 Would men but follow what the sex advise,
 All things would prosper, all the world grow wise.
 'Twas by *Rebecca's* aid that *Jacob* won
 His father's blessing from an elder son :

22 ESSAYS on various Subjects.

Abusive *Nabal* ow'd his forfeit life
 To the wise conduct of a prudent wife :
 Heroic *Judith*, as old *Hebrews* show,
 Preserv'd the *Jews*, and slew the *Assyrian* foe :
 At *Hester's* suit the persecuting sword
 Was sheath'd, and *Israel* lived to bless the Lord.
 Be charm'd with virtuous joys, and sober life,
 And try that christian comfort, call'd a *wife*.

POPE's *January*, &c. ver. 21 to 80,

An Epitaph on a Gentleman's Grave, whose Name was
 E A R T H.

STOP, gentle reader, and peruse this stone,
 The friendly covering of my lifeless bone.
Earth—was I brought into the spacious world,
 And now to mother *Earth*—again am hurl'd.
 B'ing born mere *Earth*—you may with justice say,
 That which was *Earth*—is fairly turn'd to clay.



From the F O O L. No. 345.

To the F O O L,

S I R,
 IF you will publish the following Discourse, which
 is the Subject of a Coffee-House Conversation,
 you will greatly oblige your Admirer, and constant
 Reader,

ANGLICUS.

Beati Pacifici, nam eorum est Angliæ regnum.

FOOLS will be for ever meddling, and proposing Queries for which a superior Number of wise Men cannot render a Reason ; tho' still wise Men and Fools may display a great deal of good Humour, and of agreeable Entertainment, in Conversations of this Nature. Of this I have a recent Instance, but a few Nights since, which I pass'd amongst

amongst a Knot of Gentlemen, to whom the following Problem was propos'd for a Solution.

Who was the Father or Fathers of our present Happy and Glorious Peace? And the Proposer sjoin'd this as the Reason of his Problem, That, he, or they, might have the Thanks of every true Briton, for accomplishing and procuring what our Fleets and Armies, and Millions could not effect: As, in all Probability, they will have a most hearty Address from both Houses of P———; and the more so, as they have indefinitely defined and concluded it, without giving them the Trouble of laying the Terms of it before them, and of having the Sanction of their Approbation annex'd to it. To this a Gentleman, who sat diametrically opposite, reply'd.

Sir, None of our Nation have the Honour of this Production, but it is properly a Foundling that has been thrown into the Hands of our Guardians at a certain noted German Town, called *Aix*; who promis'd to adopt, nurse, and preserve it as their own, and, consequently, stood Godfathers to it, and gave it the Name of *Aix la Chapelle*: Tho' most of our Physicians in England were of Opinion, that this same Child was so sickly and unwholsome, that it must expire before its Infancy was at a Period.

However, the President of the Royal College, assisted by his Brother, and some others of the *Quorum*, being Sponsors, assur'd the Public, that this Child was healthy, and would prove salutary to the Constitution; and tho' the Texture of its Parts and Members were not as yet firmly united, by Reason of the Weakness of its Ligaments, yet that this was rather the necessary Consequence of its Infant State, than of any natural Defect; and that Time would strengthen and corroborate the Parts, and render what is now lax, firm, and of a proper Consistency. Besides, you know, Sir, that the Waters at *Aix* are impregnated with a very strong Mineral, which serves to consolidate, and has one peculiar

24 ESSAYS on various Subjects.

culiar Virtue of tinging the blackest Subjects with a Yellow Dye; and 'tis notorious, that Thousands in Europe have receiv'd Benefit from these Waters; and, perhaps, this is one Reason why this Child has been baptized at *Aix la Chapelle*, and by that Name.

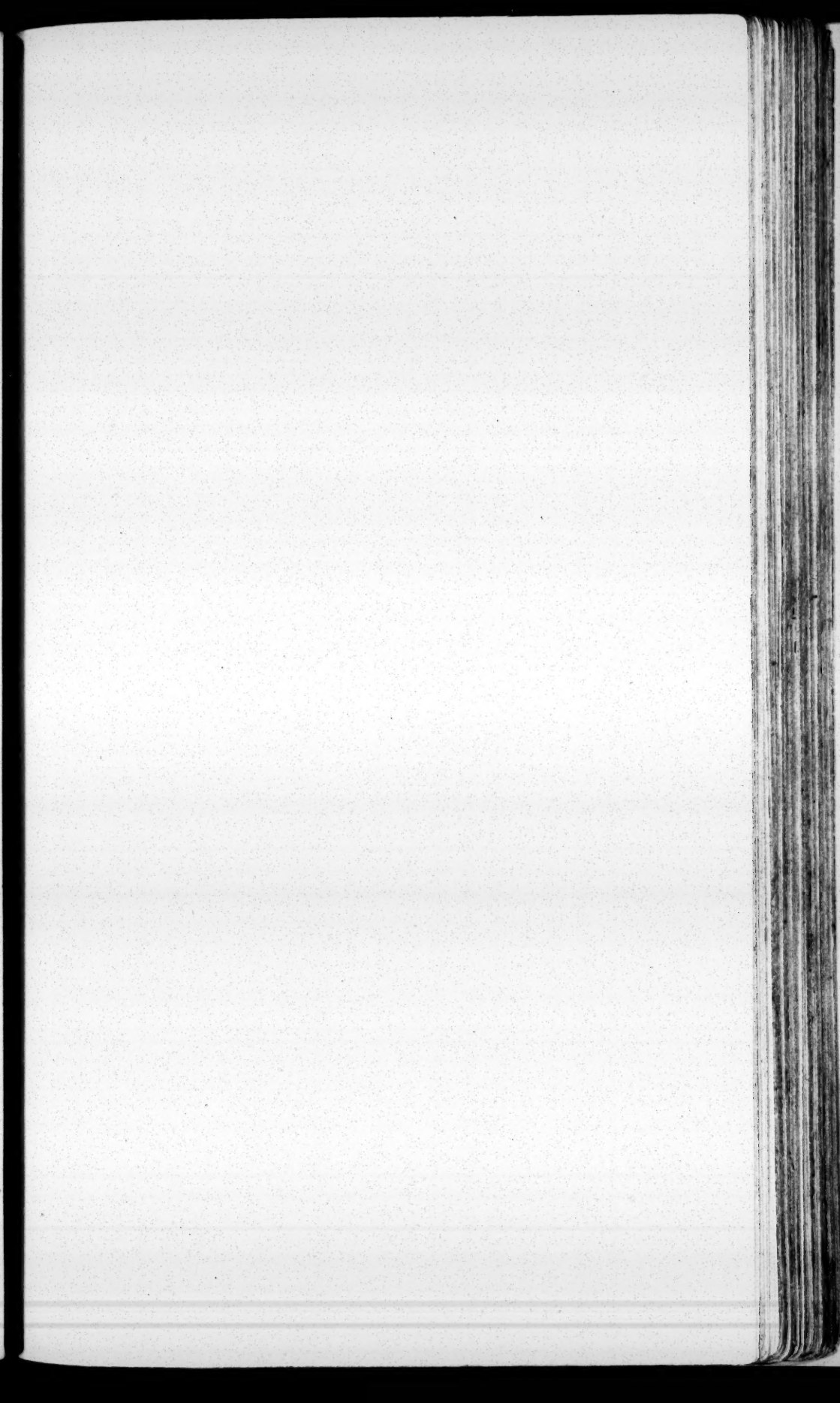
To this a Third reply'd; Our Guardians or State Physicians may pretend to what they please, and hallow out to the Public what a goodly Child we have got; yet there are Thousands in Europe who will aver; that this same Child has got the French Distemper; and to such a Degree, that it must unavoidably stink in the Nostrils of every true Briton, till it is buried under Ground; and there is the more Reason to fear this, because this is the Case of an elder Brother of this same Child, that goes under the Name of *Utrecht*, which has been palm'd on us in the same Manner; and it is no Secret now, that on the Evening of the 18th of October last the French Court was on Galla, and came up titt'ring to one another, *Monfieur quelle nouvelle? oh! Monfieur, Les Anglois sont attrapes; ha! sont ils enbus enyhumes*; and some such Fribble-like Phrases, importing as much as if we were the Fools of the Covenant.

A Fourth opened, and declared himself thus,

Gentlemen, If our Guardians and State Physicians will pretend to heal our Sores with the plausible Sound of the Word *Peace* (a poor Plaister indeed!) the Cure in its Consequences will prove worse than the Disease.

Now let us suppose that a *Chinese* had read the Articles of the Definitive Treaty, and was sufficiently acquainted with the Cause, Continuance, and Expences of our late War, what would his Reflections be? Would not he be more than riveted in his native Prejudice of imagining, that *Europeans*, and particularly *Britons*, instead of having but one Eye, had none at all? And would not he conclude, that *Britannia's* Patrons were more errant Fools than your Foolship?

ANGLO-MOROL,



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Extract of a Letter from France.

IN July 1748, as the Wife of a Citizen of *Paris* was whipping her Daughter, aged ten Years and two or three Months, the Girl was delivered of a Male Child. As she could not be prevailed upon to discover the Father, her Mother, to punish her, obliged her to suckle and bring up the Infant,—On this Occasion it is recollected, that in the Year 1723, the Daughter of a Grocer at *Paris*, aged nine Years, was delivered of a Son: As soon as she was delivered, she requested her Father and Mother to send for her Husband, a Lad of twelve Years old, the Son of a Woollen-draper, and when she was recovered from her Lying-in, the young Couple were, by the mutual Consent of their Parents, married in the Parish Church of *St. James de Burcherie*.



The History of ENGLAND (from Page II)
continued.

Cromwell having obtained this great point, in favour of the Reformers, proceeded, by virtue of his Office of Vice-gerent, to enjoin all Teachers to Teach the *Lord's-Prayer*, the *Belief*, and *Ten Commandments* in *English*; to instruct them in the Terms of Salvation through *Christ* alone; and in the Insignificancy of other Men's Works, Relicks, Beads, &c. to remove Images from Places of Worship; to suppress all the *ora pro nobis's*, in the Prayers addressed to the Saints and Angels; and, if an Incumbent, to keep a Register of Christenings, Weddings, and Burials, and to preach at least once a Quarter at his own Church.

How disgustful soever these Injunctions were to the Favourers of the Papacy; the King had got such an Universal Sway over his Subjects, that not one of them durst grumble publickly. And, though by these Proceedings against Popery, the King might be

28 *ESSAYS on various Subjects.*

be justly suspected of having gone over to the Reformers, it will appear, that he never reformed himself but by Halves, and that he was equally severe to those that went beyond him, as to those that refused to follow him. Which being observed by the Political Bishop of *Winchester*, *Gardiner*, who was a Secret Friend to the Church of *Rome*, he so artfully insinuated himself into the King's Favours by readily complying with all his Orders, that knowing his Master still believed in a real Presence of *Christ's* Body in the Sacrament, engaged him to persecute the *Sacramentarians*; and, as *Cranmer* and *Latimer*, at that Time, were of *Luther's* Opinion, who had not denied a real Presence, but only changed the Absurd Doctrine of *Transubstantiation*, into *Consubstantiation*, equally as ridiculous, he presently met with a proper Subject to exercise his Cruelty upon. This was *John Nicholson*, alias *Lambert*, who during his Chaplainship to the *English* Merchants at *Antwerp*, renounced *Transubstantiation*, and defended the *Sacramentarians* after he came and kept a School in *London*. He gave the Reasons of his disbelieving the real Presence in Writing to one *Dr. Taylor*, whom he had heard preach that Doctrine. *Taylor* carried these Reasons to Archbishop *Cranmer* and Bishop *Latimer*, who in vain endeavoured to persuade him to retract. *Lambert* appealed to the King. *Gardiner* persuaded his Majesty to proceed solemnly and severely in this Cause. The King summoned several of the Nobility and Bishops to attend, and had his Guards cloathed in white. On the Day appointed he also seated under a white Cloth of State in *Westminster-Hall*, undertook to dispute with the Appellant, who was soon convinced of the false Step he had taken; for tho' he advanced such strong Objections against the real Presence, that neither the King, *Cranmer*, *Toussal*, *Stokeley*, nor seven more Divines were able to answer them; he was at last reduced to this Dilemma, to recant or be burnt. This was the Conclusion of the King's Argument;

and

and the unfortunate *Lambert* chose rather to die, than renounce the Doctrine which was most agreeable to the Word of God. *Cromwell* was ordered to read his Sentence immediately ; in which *Lambert* was declared to be an incorrigible Heretick, and condemned to be burnt. His Execution followed soon after in *Smithfield*, in a most barbarous manner ; for when his Legs and Thighs were burnt to the Stumps, there not being Fire enough to consume the rest, two of the Officers, raising his Body with their Halberts, let him fall into the Fire, which quickly consumed him to Ashes.

This Execution produced very bad Effects ; it made the King too full of his own Knowledge in religious Matters, and gave new Spirits to the Men of the *Popish* Party ; who, by insinuating to the King, that *Cromwell* was more zealous for his own private Interest, than the Cause of Religion, broke his Credit very much with his Majesty, and consequently, the Interest of the Reformers began to decline ; which was not at all mended by their obtaining the See of *Hereford*, upon the Death of *Fox*, and the See of *London*, upon the Death of *Stokeley*, for the haughty, and as it afterwards too manifestly appeared, their inveterate Enemy, *Bonner*.

Sir *Seffrey Pole*, Brother to the Cardinal of the same Name, towards the Conclusion of this Year 1538, privately informed the King of his Brother's traitorous Correspondence with *Henry Courtney* Marquis of *Exeter*, *Henry Pole*, Lord *Montague*, Sir *Edward Nevil*, and Sir *Nicholas Carew*, by the Means of a Priest and a Mariner, to alienate the Hearts of his Subjects from him, by publishing every where, that he had subverted all Religion to set up his own Fictions. The King had them all apprehended, arraigned, and condemned ; but the others were executed for correspondending with *Pole*.

It is true, the Suppression of religious Houses still continued with Vigour ; so that, first and last, there were six hundred and forty-three Monasteries, ninety Colleges,

Colleges, two thousand three hundred and seventy-four Chantries and free Chapels, and one hundred and ten Hospitals suppressed in *England* and *Wales*, whose Lands leased out very low, to raise large Fines for the Abbots, &c. that expected their Dissolution, produced one hundred sixty one thousand one hundred Pounds Sterling, which, at this Day, at 20 Years Purchase, would amount to 30,503304 Pounds: besides the immense Sums raised to the Crown, by the sale of their Ornaments, Plate, and other Moveables and Materials, which the King would never suffer to be valued. But it is evident, that Avarice, Covetousness, &c. and not Religion, had the chiefest Hand in these Depredations: for this same King, who exclaimed so much against Vice and Superstition, converted all these Spoils to wicked Purposes; and to convince the World that he nursed a *Popish* tyrannical Spirit under a *British* Crown, he called a Parliament to meet on the 28th of *April*, 1539; and by *Gardiner's* Advice obliged them to establish the following Articles, under the Penalty of burning or hanging; and accordingly by the Influence of the Duke of *Norfolk*, the Archbishop of *York*, and *Gardiner*, it was enacted by the said Parliament, that they should be burnt or hang'd

I. Who by Word or Writing, denied Transubstantiation.

II. Who maintained that Communion in both Kinds was necessary.

III. Or, that it was lawful for Priests to marry.

IV. Or, that Vows of Chastity may be broken.

V. Or, that private Masses are unprofitable.

VI. Or, lastly, that auricular Confession is not necessary to Salvation.

Though all the Reformers saw the evil Tendency of these Articles, none but the good Archbishop *Cranmer* had Courage to oppose their passing into a Law, which he did vigorously for three Days together, though without Success; this Parliament being entirely devoted to the King's Pleasure.

[*To be continued.*]

MONTPELIER ACADEMY.

The following Account will recommend itself to all Lovers of Natural Philosophy.

MEMOIR by M. SAUVAGES, concerning three remarkable Springs.

IN a little Meadow near the Village of Uzes, in France, there is a Spring and a Pond; the Water of the Pond, though entirely overspread with a brown Crust, surpasses the clearest Water in transparency; and the Spring yields plentifully. In the Morning there is always found about the inward Surface of the Channels, through which the Water flows from this Spring, a yellowish Scum which comes down in large Flakes, with the springing Water. This Scum hardens, and condenses as it dries, and at length becomes a true strong Sulphur; it is used by the neighbouring Villages for kindling Fire, and seasoning Casks. It might also serve to purify Water, and to whiten, or rather to blue Silks.

Hitherto we have been at the Charge of importing Sulphur from Italy, thinking that France afforded no such Thing; possibly there may be many such sulphurous Springs, to which we are Strangers, and thus Ignorance may render us necessitous amidst Plenty. The Sulphur of this Spring increases the Fluidity of the Blood, and is, therefore, a good Medicine in asthmatic Cases. It expels all the Species of the Itch; and the neighbouring Inhabitants have dug near the Spring-head a sort of Baths, where both Men and Beast find an infallible Remedy in all cutaneous Diseases. But it has been observed that these Persons do not need the Baths for their own Use, the Extractions of the Pond alone being their Preservative from such Distempers. The Water of this Spring is clear, and something a little Acid to the Taste, and if held in the Mouth soon becomes much Laginous. M. Sauvages, the first Time he saw this Spring, concluded that its Waters were Purgative,

Purgative, and accordingly prescribed them to some of his Patients, which has brought them into great Credit, for their Efficacy in all Cases in which those of *Hieutet* are used.

There is also another Spring in a Gutter, or Drain, near the Village of *Seroas*, which yield Naphtha, or Earth-pitch, a Liquid Bitumen; it is commonly called the *Pitch Spring*. This Pitch is a black, viscid, inflammable Bitumen, shining and hard when it is cold. In Summer it oozes out of the Clefts of a Rock, whence the Spring issues, and more plentifully out of those Places which are above the Water, and lie most open to the Sun. It may be used as black sealing Wax, being as black and as bright, tho' not so brittle. The Inhabitants of *Servas* make use of it to disperse cold Tumors, to heal Sores in Beasts, and to mark them when they turn them out among the Hills. The Spring Water is an excellent anti-vermicular Purge. The Peasants who take it reckon one Glass a sufficient Dose. It is very clear; and both Tastes and Smells of Sulphur.

There is also a third Spring, at a Place called *St. Felix de Palliere*, betwixt *Anduse* and *Lasalle*. If any Leaves of Trees, or any dead Animal be thrown into this Spring (except in Winter) within a few Days, and sometimes on the Morrow, these Leaves become most exquisite Net-work, and the Carcasses of the Animals are reduced to Skeletons. It is *M. Sauvage's* Opinion that this Change is effected by a minute kind of Crabs, called *Trinquetallies*, which swarms in all the Wells throughout the *Cevennes*. It is thought that one of these Creatures swallowed down alive, would gnaw its Way thro' the Bowels; but, how then should the Water of this Spring prove to be an wholesome Liquor? for it is frequently drank, and contains Shoals of these Insects, some must consequently be carried along with the Water into the Body. A further Examination of this Subject, seems to open a Field for many curious Particulars.

It was also enacted, That if a Priest lived with a woman as his Wife, he was to be judged a Felon. Then they confirmed all that had been done in the Suppression of the Monasteries; gave the King Power to erect new Bishopricks, ordained the same Obedience to the King's Proclamations, or to the Orders of Council during a Minority, as is due to Acts of Parliament; they confirmed the Sentence upon the Correspondents of Cardinal *Pole*, and attainted the Countess of *Salisbury*, the Cardinal's Mother, and the Marchioness of *Exeter*, without bringing them to Trial; and if this bad Precedent was brought about by *Cromwell's* Influence, as some Historians assert, it proved fatal to himself afterwards.

The Six bloody Articles, as soon as the Parliament broke up, were rigorously executed. Commissioners were appointed in every County to enquire for those that were so hardy as to disobey them. *Shaxton* Bishop of *Salisbury*, and *Latimer* of *Worcester*, resigned their Bishopricks, rather than subscribe to them. But this Expedient did not deliver them from the Persecution: They were accused of having spoken against the Articles, and therefore were immediately committed to the *Tower*, after they had resigned their Instruments into the King's Hands. The King had a strong personal Friendship for *Cranmer*, which preserved him from the same Treatment, tho' he not only opposed them in the House, but spoke and wrote against them.

The Commissioners who were chiefly Favourers of Popery, proceeded with such immoderate Zeal and Passion, that within a few Days, they, in the City of *London* only, convicted five hundred Persons, and threw them into Prison for the Breach of this Statute: But *Cromwell*, then Lord Chancellor, made the King so sensible of the insnaring Means made use of on this Occasion, and the bad Consequences that must naturally follow, should the like severe

34 ESSAYS on various Subjects.

Methods be prosecuted throughout the Kingdom, that he pardoned all the Prisoners, and suspended their Commission, so long as *Cromwell* lived.

So much Treasure having been collected from the dissolved Abbies, &c. his Majesty, to take off the general Imputation of Avarice, cast upon him by his disaffected Subjects, ordered *Dover Pier*, and several Forts and Redoubts to be built along the Coast, which he visited in Person, on a Pretence of his being threatened with an Invasion from the Emperor. Then he formed a Project of founding eighteen new Bishopricks, and to endow them with 18000 *l. per Ann.* But this Money being lavished away amongst his greedy Courtiers and Favourites, these Foundations were reduced to six Bishopricks, and the establishing Canons in some Cathedral Churches, where the Monks were turned out, at the small Expende of 8000 *l. per Ann.*

Yet notwithstanding all the Artifices of the Pope's Party, *Cranmer* found Means frequently to stem the Current, and under the plausible Pretence of confirming the People in their Obedience to the King's Supremacy in Opposition to the Papal Authority, he obtained a Proclamation, declaring his Majesty was desirous to have his Subjects attain the Knowledge of true Religion in God's Word; and that he would take Care they should have an exact Translation of the Bible; and this with *Cromwell's* Scheme of engaging *Henry* to marry *Ann Cleves*, a German Princess and a Protestant, seemed at present to cut off all Hopes to the Popish Party. *Henry* was so well pleased with this Proposal, that he employed *Cromwell* to negotiate the Marriage; and when concluded, ordered a Fleet of Fifty Sail to bring her over, under the Command of *William Fitz-Williams*, Earl of *Southampton*. And certainly this had totally frustrated all *Gardiner's*, and the Duke of *Norfolk's* Attempts for the future, had this Lady answered the Beauty and great Character given of her by her Friends. Her Picture, drawn by *Hans Holbein*, was
pleasing

pleasing enough, but when *Henry* saw her Person, there appeared so much Impoliteness in her Person and Manner, that he swore, "They had brought over a *Flanders Mare* to him." She indeed was of a sweet Temper; but as she could speak nothing but *Dutch*, which the King did not understand; nor was bred to Music, which he admired; and was extremely defective in those Graces of Behaviour and Conversation, which were most adapted to engage his Inclination; he, upon the first sight of her *incog*, at *Roehester*, conceived an incurable Aversion to her. And even then he would have Abruptly broken off the Match, had not his Affairs at Home required the Friendship and Alliances of *German Princes*, her Relations.

These considerations made him proceed with more Circumspection, so that being informed there had been a Pre-contract by their Parents, between *Francis*, Son to the Duke of *Lorrain*, and this said *Ann*, during their Minority, *Henry* pretended a Scruple in the Case; but this being determined in favour of the Lady, *Cromwell* told the King there was now no Evasion, and that he must put his Neck into the Yoke: And it is true, the King solemnized his Marriage, on the 6th of *January* 1539-40, in a grand Manner at *Greenwich*, but he never Consummated the Marriage, though he frequently laid in the same Bed with her; and at last, upon the slight Grounds of the Precontract abovementioned, he engaged the Convocation and both Houses of Parliament, to annul his Marriage, and to declare both Parties free on the 10th of *July*. Queen *Ann* had been sent to *Richmond* ever since the 24th of *June*, where, on the 11th of *July*, she received a Message from the King to inform her of what had passed; and that he was willing by Letters Patent to declare her his *adopted Sister*, and to settle three thousand Pounds a Year upon her, if she would consent to the Determination of his States. She readily and chearfully embraced the Offer, which would

would deliver her from a Marriage in which she had so little Satisfaction. He also left it to her Choice, either to continue in *England*, or return to her Brother in *Germany*. She at once chose to live in *England*, and wrote to her Brother, that all this was done with her free Will, and that his Majesty had used her like a Father; concluding, that she prayed him and the other Allies in *Germany*, that they would not take the Matter amiss, nor lessen their Friendship to the King. The King's Aversion is said to have proceeded from his Suspicion she was not a Virgin, and from some ungreatful Smells she had about her. She learned the *English* Tongue so soon, that she could speak it readily before her Marriage was annulled. Her Death happened on the 16th of *July*, 1557, at *Chelsea*, and she was buried with great Pomp in the South Side of the Choir of *Westminster* Abbey, on the 3d of *August*.

From the Time the King declared his Dislike of his new Marriage, *Cromwell* who was the Promoter of it had great Reason to fear his Master's Resentment; tho', for Reasons of State, *Henry* acted with more Reserve than usual, to cover his real Intentions. Thus, two Days after *Cromwell*, on the 12th of *April*, had harangued the Parliament, and brought them to approve of the Commissioners the King had named to examine the Points of Religion in Dispute, and to fix the Articles of Faith by the Word of God, without Respect of Parties; the King created him Earl of *Essex*. But the Parliament was no sooner prorogued, after they had passed an Act for the Suppression of the Order of the Knights of *St. John of Jerusalem*, alias, Knights of *Malta*, and given all their Lands in *England* and *Ireland* to the King's Use, than the King resolved to dispatch his faithful Servant out of the Way.

[To be continued.]

The F O O L, No. 355.

To the F O O L,

Loving Cousin,

I Find it impossible to bring all our Family to unite in the same Sentiments; and I find, to my great Concern, you are angry at some of our Kinsmen for having been instrumental in bringing about our Glorious Peace; whereas on the other Hand, like all the Articles passing well, except that of the *Hostages*; and if I understood that, I possibly might like that as well as any of the rest; but as every Man who loves the Public must be concerned for Individuals that are eminent for Virtue and Integrity, so I think every honest Heart will be moved with Thankfulness and Gratitude towards such worthy Personages, if any such should appear, who will offer themselves voluntarily to abide the Will of *F—ce* during Pleasure; or that, in general, is the Case of *Hostages*; as well Civilians seem to allow their Safety depends more upon the moral Virtue of the * Enemy, than any positive Law in their Favour.

As to my Part, I look on these worthy Patriots leaping into this Political Gulph, equal to the Roman *Curtius*: — I am therefore not moved by an idle, gossiping Curiosity of News-seeking, but a marvellous Anxiety for their Welfare; and am therefore earnest to know the Point on which they are sent; the Form how they are to be yielded up; what Stipulations for their Safety and Forth-coming; in all which I apprehend not only their Safety, but the Honour of the Nation, is concerned. Dear Coz. You are too well acquainted

* The City of *Liege* gave *Hostages* to *Charles*, Duke of *Burgundy*, in these Words:

'We deliver these Persons into your Hands, as a Part of the Commonwealth we particularly value; and if we break the Articles of Compact, we leave it entirely to your Mercy to do with them what you think.' The Duke afterwards dismissed them.

Seneca in his *Troas* makes *Pyrrhus* say,
Lex nulla capto parcat, aut penam impedit,

To which *Agamemnon* replies,
Quod non vetat lex, hoc vetat fieri pudor.

quainted with me, not to know my Head is full of Contrivance and Expedients, when Affairs of this Consequence are upon the Tapis. In ruminating upon this Subject, I have been considering what sort of a Receipt would most properly be expected, on delivering them to the Adversary; for in that Capacity *France* must be look'd on, till we are upon Terms believing each other. First, I thought of a Receipt, as on Account; but an Objection arose, Who should be judge when that Account was made up? which must be left to the Option of those who possess the Security. Next, I thought of a Receipt in full of all Demands; but, as I suppose, such Receipts are never given but when the Property is given up, that should be given them as Subjects, not *Hostages*; so I dropp'd that Thought with Horror. The next Thing that occur'd to me, was, As *France* and *Great Britain* are both Trading Nations, to do it in a Commercial Form, by way of Draught, and as from the Nature of the Thing we are not to expect any real Security in Return, I think it would be best left open, and to be determin'd by the Law of Nations, if any Disputes should arise: And I flatter myself I have found a very apt Precedent for a Draught in an old *Spanish* Book, written by an Author of great Gravity and Truth, one *Cervantes*, who wrote the Memoirs of, indeed, a private Gentleman, tho' a Person of great Knowledge, Penetration, Honour, and Genius, one Mr. *Quixot*; who having contracted a Debt with his Friend, Mr. *Pancho*, for some certain Asses, writes the following Draught to his Neice, who had the Care of his Affairs, with which I shall finish my Epistle.

Niece,

' Pray pay, upon Sight of this, my First Asses, Three Colts of the Five, to my Friend *Sancho*, Value of him received; and your so-doing, with his Acknowledgment, shall be your Discharge.

' Given in the Bowels of the *Black Mountain*,
' or *Porest*, August 26, 6666.'

Wishing

Wishing you all Happiness, I am your loving Coz.
to command, till Death.

From the Incurables,

THOMAS MEDLEY.

Dec. 1, 1748.

I think all Civilians allow the Crown may force
any Person to go *Hostage*: Suppose the V— C—,
of O——d was sent for one?



The HISTORY of EUROPE.

THE Season of the Year, and the Restoration of
Peace over the whole Face of Europe, must of
Course prevent my Readers from expecting much of
Importance under this Article: Yet something the
foreign Gazeteers still find, to fill up their usual
Quantity of Paper, tho' they do not, like us in Eng-
land, relate every trivial Accident that happens a-
mong the common People. We shall not, therefore,
be at a Loss for some Sort of Matter, even in the
most barren Times, to furnish our Readers, provided
the Mails do but regularly arrive. We must at pre-
sent be content with a few Particulars.

The Empress of Russia hath caused Notice to be
given in Form, to the Foreign Ministers residing at
her Court, that she will in a short Time set out for
Moscow, and proposes to stay the best Part of a
Year in that antient Capital, unless any unforeseen
Change in the State of Affairs should call her back
sooner to Petersburg: She should be well pleased,
therefore, to see them follow her in this Expedition,
which, doubtless, will be complied with.

The Polish *Senatus Consilium*, which always meet,
after the Rupture of a Dyet, was assembled when
the last Advices came from Warsaw: But it was
not yet known what Resolutions had been taken
therein, in respect to the several Points that were
to be laid before it by the Ministry. His Polish Ma-
jesty was expected to set out for Dresden within two
or three Weeks at farthest.

We have often took Notice, that the King of Prussia, notwithstanding he hath long been unconcerned in the War, and that Tranquility is now settled on every Side him, continues still to recruit his numerous Army: An Intimation is now given, that the Court of Vienna, tho' she has so lately made her Peace with the House of Bourbon, seems to be following that Example, whether from Apprehensions on the Side of Turkey, or on the Side of Silesia, or merely because her new Regulations will enable her to maintain more Men at less Expence, we must leave Time to inform us.

The Evacuations are going on apace in the Netherlands, and it does not appear that any great Difficulties have been started among the Commissaries at Brussels. But the News concerning the Evacuations in Italy, and the Progress of the Conferences at Nice, is much less clear and satisfactory. We are even told, that the King of Sardinia refuses to give up Savona and Final, till the County of Nice is restored to him; and that the French is averse to restore that County till next Spring, because they would preserve a Passage thro' it for their Troops, which are to winter in the State of Genoa.

Whether it has been a Farce only, to save Appearances, that has been carrying on at Paris, or the young Italian, who has made that City his Asylum since his Escape from Scotland, has given a real Specimen of that Obstinacy so remarkable in his whole Race, by refusing to obey the Commands of his most Christian Majesty, may not, perhaps, be in the Power of any private Person to determine. But we have authentick and undoubted Accounts, that this Refusal has been carried so far, in spite of all the Advice that was given him, rational or ghostly, that the Court has thought proper to take his Person into keeping, in the Old Royal Castle of Vincennes, and to commit his Adherents and Advisers to that more antient Castle, and Royal Residence, the Bastile.

Ardua res hæc est, opibus non tradere mores. Mart.

THERE has been a great Dispute among the Casuists, about what Sort of Beings Men are. One stiles his Fellow-creatures rational Animals; which is denied by a Second, who insists, that they are only capable of Reason; while a Third, who is perhaps the best Judge of the Three, calls Man "*Animal Politicum*." 'apt by Nature, says the 'same Author, to command or to obey. Other Desires are common to Men and Brutes, and some of 'them to Bodies wanting Sense; but the Desire of 'Rule belongeth unto the nobler Part of Reason, 'whereunto is also answerable an Aptness to yield 'Obedience.' If this Definition of Human Nature be true, ought one in the least to admire why this Man rules, or that Man obeys; or, indeed, ought we to quarrel with any one, whether he rules, or whether he obeys. Suppose then one happens to see an *Animal Politicum* in Power, leading a Brace of Mercantile Animals in either Hand by the Nose round the Royal Exchange, ought we to reflect further, than to barely ask, Whether these *Trading Politicums* were paid suitable to the Manner of their suffering themselves to be so exposed? Or is it material to the rest of the World, whether they be paid in Cash, or in Jobbs. For my own Part, I must beg Leave to consider Man as an overgrown Baby, rather governed by Disposition and Whim, than ruled and directed by Reason. Hence are his Actions best accounted for by his Temper of Mind, and Habit of Thinking. And therefore the *Animal Politicum* in Trade being disposed, by the very Nature of his Calling, to gain, his Habit of Thinking naturally instigates him to be profited by the *Animal Politicum* in Power; though, for this, he sacrifices his Darling *Cape Breton*, and very soberly consents

to the Giving up *Gibraltar*: As these rather regard Reputation and Honour, which he has nothing to do with, than present Profit, whereto his Disposition solely tends. I have talked thus far on the Nature of Man, that those who are now plundering their Skulls for a Reason, why *Cape Breton*, that seemed formerly graven in the Heart of every Englishman, is so suddenly erased therefrom, and even its Name hardly mentioned more. Who then but a Baby would sound his own Glory, or that of his Country, on the Voice of the Multitude, whether composed of the great or little Vulgar, who take the Cry from one another, like Hounds in the Chace, who rattle out their Noise like the Thunder of a Cannon, and conclude, like it, in Flesh and Smoke? So Opinion operates, so determines. Steadiness, Exactitude, the Nature and Reason of Things, all cede to Whim, Humour, and Faction. For as our Views have no Basis but partial Self-Interest, all else is shaded from our Sight; we blame others for what we ought ourselves to be condemned, and love and hate, praise or dispraise, wish, hope, and languish, for Events that cannot possibly produce any rational Gratification, as Mr. Dryden has it from Juvenal:

Such is the gloomy State of Mortals here,
We know not what we wish, or what we fear;

or, with Shakespeare, *What Truth is in these Times?* The greatest Use of a Man's Reason is, to constitute him a cunning Fellow; that teaches him to reverse the old Roman Principle, of resolving all Things into the Love of his Country, ruling ourselves by present Objects, and raving at this or that Transaction just so long as it answers a particular Purpose; and, when that is effected, the horrid Outcry is heard no more. To rail at those who change Sides, but to be themselves ever mutable; what is a Crime in others, is none in them. A Place, or a Pension, is what himself is only entitled to, and when he has it, he

he smiles : Steadiness, Honesty, his Country, and what not, are talk'd of no more. These are some of the glorious Benefits of Reason, that Man values himself upon ; next to common Fraud, as the highest Dignity of his Nature. This it is to be born with Faculties above Brutes, to be formed for the Rule of the Creation, and to be gasping after a glorious Futurity ! The poor Curate, whose Kingdom is not of this World until he rises to a fat Benefice, or a Bishoprick, has quite other Thoughts of the Matter, and is content to take up his Rest here, and to be well satisfied with the good Things of this Life.

As these, and such-like, are the most important Uses we make of our rational Faculties, how does it become material what kind of Animals we call ourselves, since, for aught we know, the Bees and the Ants make as good a Judgment concerning themselves within their respective Spheres, and reason just as much to the Purpose ; for while, as my Motto says, *it is difficult to make Wealth subservient to Virtue*, it is equally difficult to make Virtue the Result of our Reason ; and, while we cannot do that, our Moralizing has no more Meaning in it than the Hum of the Bee, or the Chattering of a Jackanapes. Nor does the Desire of Rule in the *Animal Politicum* intend any thing different from the Lion in the Forest ; which is, to make all his Fellow Beasts its Prey. One Fool exults in his laced Coat, the other in the Plenitude of his Purse. But, where is the reasoning Man that rejoices in the Welfare of his Neighbour ? On the contrary, all are ready enough to rob him, and glory in having the Power to do it. And yet is our Reason so crude, that we take it amiss, if a Prince or Statesman becomes the common Plunderer of us all, tho' few would desire to be a Prince or Statesman for any other Reason. In a Word, the Way of every Man is wrong, which is not suited to the temporary Views of another, and that to himself only right ; which evinces, that he has more Cunning, and less Honesty, than his Fellow

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low Creature. This is what alone constitutes the *Animal Politicum*; and, while his Reason measures out to him some Degree of Modesty and Obedience, his Cunning tells him, that he was born only to rule.

To the F O O L.

Dear Brother FOOL,

PRAY let the World know I wou'd fain have the Fireworks in the Fields near the Orphan-House, which is by much the most comodious Place about Town; and by letting out that House and Gardens, it would at least raise 1500 l. towards that Charity. His Majesty, and the rest of the Royal Family may see it as well from Powis's-House as from the Library: And as all People must share in Expence, they ought to have it in their Power to share in the Sight also; which in those Fields, they may, there not being the least Obstruction from London to Highgate.

By conveying this Thought in your Paper to the other End of the Town, you will greatly oblige,

Your affectionate Brother,

*From my House on the Hill,
December 12, 1748.*

J. B. M.



*The History of ENGLAND (from Page 36)
continued.*

The Duke of *Norfolk*, perceiving the King's Displeasure at Lord *Cromwell*, now Earl of *Essex*, on Account of his advising and concluding his late Marriage with *Anne of Cleves*, resolved to make use of this Disgust to ruin him at Court; that he and *Gardiner* might with more Facility bring about a Reconciliation with the Pope, which *Cromwell* always opposed. And the King, thinking himself in no Necessity to continue his Negotiations with the
German

German Protestant Powers, in which this Minister served him chiefly, grew more and more cool towards *Cromwell*, and willingly gave Ear to all Insinuations to his Disadvantage: However, the Duke and *Gardiner* did not chuse to venture their Strength at Court, all at once; but contrive to throw *Catherine Howard* the Duke's Niece, and a beautiful young Lady, in the King's Way, at the Time of his Disappointment with *Anne of Cleves*, knowing very well, that if the young Lady could gain his Affections, there would be no Hazard in the Attempt of *Cromwell's* total Ruin. Therefore she was brought to Court, and the King became enamoured with this young Lady, as expected; and as she gained the Ascendant in the King's Heart, the Duke of *Norfolk*, her Uncle's Credit encreased considerably at Court; and he as eagerly used it to procure the Minister's Destruction, by representing to the King, that the Kingdom in general was dissatisfied at his Minister, who, they believed had abused his Majesty's Confidence: That as these Complaints and Murmurings were chiefly about Religion, under the Direction of the Vice-gerent, it would be prudent to satisfy them by examining his Conduct, and even to sacrifice him in order to quiet their Minds. Which, and such like Insinuations being backed by *Gardiner* and *Cromwell's* other Enemies, produced at length the desired Effect: For the King, who, I observed before, loved to raise mean Men, that he might, upon Occasion, sacrifice them to the Resentment of the Publick, with less Hazard to himself, resolved to dispatch him out of the Way, without knowing yet what his faithful Servant was guilty of, commanding the Duke of *Norfolk* to accuse *Cromwell* of High Treason at the Council-Board, arrest him, and send him to the Tower: Accordingly the Parliament having met on the 13th of *June*, 1540, the Duke executed his Commission on the 9th of *July* following. And this illustrious Prisoner met with the common Fate of all disgraced Ministers.

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Ministers. He was no sooner seized, but forsaken by all but his Friend *Cranmer*, who alone ventured to write to the King in his Favour, tho' to no Purpose.

The next Step was to draw up the Articles of Impeachment; but as he never acted without the King's Warrant, they were drawn up in such general Terms, and without any Proof, that it was resolved to condemn him by a Bill of Attainder, as in the Case of the Countess of *Salisbury*, &c. without allowing him to make any Defence. The Parliament, which had hitherto been Slaves to the King's Will, were easily byassed against the disgraced Minister; voted the Impeachment just, and by a formal Act declared him attainted, convicted of Heresy and Treason; and condemned him to be executed as a Traitor or Heretick, according to the King's Pleasure.

[*To be continued.*]



The HISTORY of EUROPE.

THE last Advices from Petersburg mention the Atrest of the Privy-Counsellor and Physician, Count *Lestock*, and his Lady: They are confined in separate Apartments; but what they are charged with is not yet known. We are only told, in general, that it is believed the Count has been meddling out of the Sphere of his Profession; that he has always been a declared Enemy to the House of Austria; and that it has been owing merely to the Lenity of her Imperial Czarian Majesty, his Mistress and Sovereign, that he has not been long ago sent into Siberia, for the Freedoms he has taken in regard to that House.

The Accounts from Poland are still as indifferent as the Proceedings of the several Assemblies there are confused and disorderly. We may only learn, upon
the

the Whole, that the Court is not well satisfied with the Nobles, nor they with the Court; and that the Nuntio's of Poland and Lithuania, the two great Parts of that monarchical Republic, are continually crossing each other, as the Dyets happen in Turn to be held at Warsaw or Grodno, which is the Cause that so many Assemblies have broke up without agreeing on any one Question.

According to Letters from Vienna, the Imperial Ministers find some Difficulty in making their new Regulations, with regard to the Taxes and Military Establishments, go down glibly in every Part of the hereditary Provinces: But as the War is now over, and most of her Imperial Majesty's Troops will be shortly in those Provinces, there is no doubt but this favourite Point will, at last, be every where carry'd.

The Emperor has held a Chapter of the Order of the Golden Fleece, with great Splendor and Ceremony, on St. Andrew's Day. In all Probability we may hear, that the King of Spain did the same on the same Day. It is well known, that the Claims of these two Potentates to the Mastership of that antient Order, which was instituted by the Dukes of Burgundy, is one of those knotty Points which could not be got over at Aix-la-Chapelle, where the Interests of Great Britain were, with so much ease, adjusted. If the Commissaries cannot be more happy than the Plenipotentiaries, we are in Danger of seeing two Set of Knights of the Golden Fleece, who will be owned and discerned reciprocally in Spain and the Empire.

Tho' the Settlement of the Dutch has been long about, it appears that they are not yet settled in all their Towns: And it also appears, that while the People of ——— are getting some Relief from their antient Task Masters, who kept the Prince of Orange out of Employment while their own Authority lasted, the Power of that Prince is growing to a Height much beyond what was ever enjoyed by his Ancestors. The India Company, which perhaps is
not

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not much poorer than the State at any Time, and at this Time much richer, have followed the Example of their High Mightinesses, and given his Highness the same Power over their Trade and Settlements as he had before acquired in the Government, Civil and Military.

We have melancholy Accounts from several Countries, which are to be restored in consequence of the Peace, of the great Severity used in levying the Contributions and Impositions demanded by the departing Troops. Those from Savoy and the County of Nice, in particular, are most extraordinary, and look as if the House of Bourbon was resolved, in Vengeance to his Sardinian Majesty for taking Part against it, that the Dominions they restore to him should be of little Value for several Years to come. But that Prince, we are informed from Turin, has resolved to make Retribution upon the Genoeses, the Western Part of whose Country he hath still at command, by sending Six of his Battalions to live there at Discretion.

As to the Evacuations in Italy, we are still at as much Uncertainty about them as we were a Fortnight ago: But those in Brabant are orderly continued, and Antwerp is again in Possession of the Imperial Troops. Dutch Flanders, Maestricht, and Namur, were expected to follow in a few Days: But the Dutch, after all the Restitutions that can be made, must still have much of their new Barrier to create; since it is certain, that a considerable Part of their old has been demolished, since it fell into the Hands of the French.

We have had a more particular Account, since our last, of the Manner of seizing the young Pretender, and conducting him to the Castle of Vincennes. The Whole Account of which our Readers will find in the *General London Evening Mercury*, of Tuesday the 20th Instant Printed by A. McCulloch at the Lamb and Bible without Temple-Bar.

From the F O O L. No. 358.

Auro pulsa fides, auro venalia jura. Prop.

To the F O O L.

S I R,

I Have had the Honour to be bred to the Law, that is to say, have been educated under a Country Attorney, in the mixt Character of Clerk and Footman ; but, my Master departing this Life before I had completed my Studies, I got myself turned over to a neighbouring Gentleman in the Commission of the Peace ; to whom my Sobriety, and the Desire he perceived I had of one Day acting the Gentleman, recommended me ; but more, as I have been since told, my not being covetous of Wealth, which he conceived to be very strange, considering my Station, and having been under the Tutelage of a Lawyer. However extraordinary this may appear, there are many that inhabit within the Circuit of the Bills of Mortality, who will think the Reason as unaccountable, that a modern Justice of the Peace should pitch upon me for his Clerk, because of my having a less Desire to finger Money than other People : And so indeed should I have thought, if what I have seen and known since of Magisterial Transactions within a certain Circle, had been the utmost Bounds of my Acquaintance with Judicial Practice ; since the Reputation that introduced me into the Service of a Man of Fortune in the Magistracy at a Distance, is the very Thing that hinders me getting my Bread here with any kind of Grace or Satisfaction : And you will smile, perhaps, when I tell you, that altho' my Master was greatly resorted to in Justice-Matters, and himself above taking any Fees ; yet, out of what should in common Practice have produced me Ten Shillings a Day, did not rise to Ten Pounds in Three Years ; for I was never allowed to take any thing from the Poor, or ordinary

dinary Part of Mankind at all ; nor from the Rich, but by way of voluntary Gratitude : Nevertheless, I thought my Place very comfortable and happy, agreeing with my Master in Sentiment so well, that I have Reason to believe we had never parted, had not he happened, in the Openness of his Heart, to say once in my Company something that was not agreeable to Gentlemen above him, and so been struck out of the Commission which he laboured in, without View of Profit, and was superseded, to the great Regret of his Neighbours.

My good Qualities, as he was pleased to call them, meriting my being above the Degree of a common Footman, he was so good as to recommend me to his Lawyer in Town, with a special Request to get me into the Service of some honest Magistrate, as his Clerk ; which he very kindly performed. And here it was that I first learnt what it was to be a Man of Business, of Consequence in the World, and to get Money like Dirt. I had not, Sir, been admitted a Week, and allowed a Room to myself, when I was attended by a Levee, equal, as to Numbers at least, with that of any other Great Man in the Nation : And these, too, a Set of People of both Sexes, as fine and well dressed as any I see going to Court ; except some few that I shall mention in due Place. The first Rank of these I found, on Examination, to be Gamesters, who, after many quaint Compliments, offered me very handsome Bribes in the Present, and a Share of their Profits in the Future. It seems, they follow their Profession in the Neighbourhood, and, as they tell me, are privately protected ; and always understood, that the Clerk was to act for his Master, who must not be seen taking of Bribes. I am not yet prepared to answer them, but hitherto have totally refused their Addresses ; but perceive my Master looks very cool upon me for it. These were followed by a Set of grave Matrons, each bringing an handsome young Lass in one Hand, and a Bribe of a different Nature in the other, hoping they shall

shall have my Interest in case any young Fellows abuse them; adding, that they all keep very modest Houses, and are only willing to oblige young Gentlemen, who might otherwise go astray, and be abused by bad Women, but are always safe with them: By which I am to understand, that they keep private Bawdy-houses, under the Names of Bagnios, Coffee-houses, &c. When these do me the Honour to retire (which is never without a gracious Smile, and the Beggar's Blessing) I am next attended by People of a meaner Appearance, but of a sharper Countenance. These call themselves Lawyers; but, it seems, other Folks, who perhaps don't love them, call Newgate Solicitors. They tell me, that I am to be their Counsel, and are directed to see me accordingly; by which I find I am to be the Advocate of all Thieves, Pickpockets, &c. where their Case is any way plausible; otherwise they won't desire it of me; this is very modest. I am, besides, to engage my Master to take their Bail on all Occasion of Assaults, or on other Matters where a notorious Fact is not too apparent, or expressly sworn to; besides a Number of similar Engagements, too tedious to particularize.

The next who honour me with their Address are the Corporation, if I may so express myself, of Constables, Headboroughs, &c. These Men, it seems, generally keep Public Houses, and, like the Writs of Enquiry, or Marshal-Court Juries, manage so as to make their Offices hold for Life; or, as in other Cases it is stiled, *quam diu se bene gesserint*. These Men only desire that I would encourage their Trade, by readily granting Warrants, and not easily discharging them, that they may have the Prisoner sometime in Custody, and make the most they can of him. This appears with the Face of Reason, because they labour for the Public without Salary or Reward, as they inform me.

The next, and last, I shall trouble you with at present, are a Mob of Ragamuffins of both Sexes,
and

and of almost all Ages: These are a Medley of Thieves, Scolds, and what not; they generally apply on the Principle of Revenge against one another; and the Merit of their Cause usually depends on being good Customers to our Shop. These poor unhappy Creatures bring a great Trade, as the Grant and discharge of a Warrant is Two Shillings and Sixpence, besides what we get by Affidavits, Recognizances, and for Involuntary Oaths, which the Presence of a Magistrate cannot restrain. By my Profits only, if this Trade continues as it has done the little Time I have been here, I must make at least 50*l.* per Ann, tho' my Share is but small, comparatively speaking. But, Sir, the main Point, as it regards myself, is yet to come; and for which I apply to you to be resolved: It is, Whether I may honestly keep this Money? for I am obliged to take it or loose my Place; because you are not, I suppose, to learn, that the greater Part is not my own, which, indeed, it makes me dream strange Dreams: And if you think I may keep it, as I am sure it is not honestly got, may I not be acquitted in Regard to Hereafter, if, as is often the Case of my Superiors, I make a Bargain with Heaven to forgive me, on disposing of it towards the Building of Churches, Founding of Hospitals, or some such useful Charities: Or, if your Opinion is directly against me, pray recommend me, as a Stranger, to some honest Place; and you will oblige,

Yours, &c.

JEREMIAH FINGER-CASH.



The HISTORY of EUROPE.

ACCORDING to the last Advices from Petersburg, Count Lestock's Affair grows very serious. A Captain,

Captain, related to his Countess, has been arrested, as an Accomplice in the Conspiracy ; of which, however, we do not know the Particulars.

It is no uncommon Thing in Countries, where the Power of the Sovereign is absolute, for State Criminals to be punish'd, tho' the Nature of their Crime be never perfectly known. And there are some Letters which assure us, that Count Lestock, after being permitted to vindicate himself by a Memorial laid before her Imperial Majesty, has been condemned to perpetual Banishment in Siberia.

They write from Warsaw, that the dutiful Behaviour of the Polish Nobility, since the Dissolution of the Dyet, hath engag'd the King to promise that he will continue longer among them. 'Tis even expected, that he will pass the Carnival at Warsaw, and not return to his Electoral Dominions till some time in Lent.

The next general Dyet, which will be held at Grodno, is fix'd for the Month of October, 1750.

His Swedish Majesty is said to enjoy better Health than he has done for some time past. If we may believe some Advices, the Courts of Petersburg and Stockholm have not so cordial an Understanding with each other, as we have lately been assured from both those Capitals. One would think that somewhat extraordinary was expected to happen, if it be true, as the Letters from Hamburgh assure us, that the Prince Successor is resolved, in Person, to visit the Province of Finland, and see that all the Fortresses there are put in a good Condition.

We have not, for Weeks past, had any interesting Particulars from either Berlin or Copenhagen : Their Prussian and Danish Majesties seem employ'd only in promoting the Commerce and internal Welfare of their Dominions.

The Court of Vienna having propos'd to the Infant Don Philip, that a small Part of the Duchy of Guastalla, which lies on the North of the Po, betwixt the Mantuan and the Cremonese, may be exchange'd for some convenient Equivalent ; we are
assur'd,

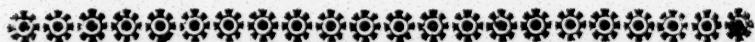
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assur'd, that the Courts of Versailles and Madrid have both consented to this Proposition, and that the proper Instructions, in consequence of such Consent, have sent their Commissaries at Nizz.

It is reported, that upon the proper Remonstrances being made to the same Courts, in respect to the severe Contributions, exacted from the Subjects of his Sardinian Majesty in Savoy and the County of Nizz, Orders have been sent to discontinue the Levy of those Contributions, and even to return some of those that have been rais'd contrary to the Intention of the Definitive Treaty.

We are now assured, that a few Weeks will put the Infant Don Philip in Possession of the Three Duchies, which are to form his Establishment. That Prince is actually gone to Antibes, in order, as is supposed, to embark for some Port in Italy: And his Confort is arrived at Versailles, where she is to spend some time with his most Christian Majesty, her Father, and his Court, before she enters on her own Dignity of Duchess of Parma.

There has been an Interruption of the Evacuations in the Low-Countries, but from what Cause is unknown. The Difficulty, however, is now said to be got over; the Arms of the Empress Queen are put up in all the Cities of Brabant; the Revenues are collected in her Name; and 'twas thought, when the last Advices came from thence, that a few Days would put her Troops in actual Possession of Louvain and Brussels.



FRENCH LEAVE: *A Rondeau.*

*F*rench Leave is a phrase we had often in use,
 When one slyly elop'd; nor left coin or excuse:
 And oft', we staid longest, this benefit got;
 They were rid of a babbler—for paying his shot.

French

ESSAYS on various Subjects. 55

French Leave, as now taken in *Brabant* and *Flanders*,
By the polish'd *French* troops, and politer command-
Is still more refin'd : For tho' nothing they pay, [ers,
They strip all their hosts—to bear something away.

French Leave is so courteous, 'twill cut a man's
throat,

For claiming his own, or secreting a groat.

French Leave the grave *Spaniards* in *Savoy* have
learn'd,

And humanely they seize what the peasants have
earn'd.

What fools would again such companions receive,

Whilst life could withstand them—if this be *French*
Leave ?

PROTESTANT ADVICE.

I.

Repine not, young man, but submit with good
grace ;

That *Farce of high Flights* has not better'd thy case :—

This *Lesson* confirms what thy sire had been taught ;

' When *Possessors* agree, all *Pretensions* are nought.'

II.

To serve his *own Purpose*, then throw Thee aside,

Was all thy friend meant when he bade Thee *confide* :

Such faith *modern Policy* holds to be fair,

From a great king *in fact*, to a regent—in *Air*.

III.

Subdue thy *Ambition* ; that conquest is sure,

With *Abstinence*, *Thought*, and the *Priest's* holy cure ;

Resolve, for the sake of mankind, *not* to marry,

And safe into *Orders* pursue brother HARRY.

The

IV.

The *Church* will receive Thee, in which both were
nurst,
 And, tho' *Senior his Cap,* RIGHT DIVINE puts Thee
first,
 To *lord it o'er Kings* Thou hast reason to hope,—
 And may LEWIS *beware* when Thou com'st to be
Pope!

The POETS LAMENTATION.

TEN pounds I sav'd, and bought a ticket,
 Hoping a prize thro' fortunes wicket ;
 But she, sly jade, has play'd a prank,
 And in its stead sent forth a blank :
 I think they err, who says she's blind ;
 The rich alone her favours find :
 To merit she has no regard,
 Nay rather robs than aids the bard.
 I loose six pounds to gain her smile,
 The profit of my midnight toil,
 Now darkling sing, for want of oil. }
 How hard my fate ! no more I'll trust her ;
 But lean on reason she is juster ;
 She warn'd me of this dire event,
 Said in the end I shou'd repent.
 So to my brethen of the quill,
 This consolation I'd instill,
 Fortune's a foe to men of wit,
 These rarely find a lucky hit.
 The sons of dulness share each prize,
 They are her grouling votaries.

*Occasioned by the Physician's Plea that PETER is
 no GUIDE.*

TO save a soul, our men of modern sense
 Grudge *Peter*, for his guidance, a few pence :
A finger akes (so clear their light within is)
 They all allow the Doctor's claim to guineas.

Another by the same.

THE reason's plain why *Peter's* an imposter ;
 The penny makes you hate the *Pater-nostre*,

The F O O L. No. 363.

IN the present Situation of worldly Affairs, as Rule and Power operate, and are administred, the only Difference between Monarchies and free States consists in the Subjects of the one being Slaves in fact, of the others, in effect. The drawn Swords hangs over the Heads of the one, and the Terror of Bankruptcy over the Heads of the other; both equally dread the impending Blow, and implicitly submit, to avoid it. What matters it to me, whether I am obliged to labour for Drones of State, Drones in Convent, or any other Rank or Degree of idle Fellows, that batten on my Blood and Vitals? A People notionally free, that enjoy not the full Benefit of their Art and Industry, are like the Parliaments of France, who please themselves with an empty Name, when the Substance is vanished. Absolute Monarchies rob the People by Force, free States by Craft, Subtlety, and Cunning; both terminate in exactly the same Point; and differ only in the Manner, and not in the Thing. As, in common Life, one is plundered by Force on the Highway, the other cheated by Artifice in private. In short one Kind of Government seems to operate with most Power, the other with most Skill; but both equally to the Detriment of the People.

Governments, operating distinctively, must employ different Means to attain the same End; and it would be absurd to pursue it with the Sword in the one, as with the seeming Voice of the People in the other. When it has Power in its Hands, and rules by the Sword, there is little Need of cajoling the People, or laying Snares to entrap them into implicit Obedience. Power, once obtained, is easily maintained; there being hardly an Instance in History of absolute Monarchies being changed into free States, tho' many of the contrary, as there are more ambitious than honest Men, and therefore all Governments have a Bias to absolute Power, let the

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Pretensions of Princes appear never so much the contrary. The Government of Great Britain has, in various Ages, hovered between both, but the popular Scale, on all Trials, has at last prepended, and is now in a Situation as new and whimsical. It is generally supposed to be governed by the Law, as indeed, as to the Civil Affairs, it is, very much to the Honour of the Chancellor and Judges; and a better Situation in that respect, I conceive, few Nations have ever been acquainted with. But our Political State is of quite another Frame, and we are, in fact, governed by our Debts, which have united in a Body of Eighty Millions strong; and though they are properly the Servants of the People, yet, like Fire and Water, having acquired the upper Hand, are united with the Ministry, and thereby mastered their respective Masters, over whom they triumph, and hold *in terrorem*; while at the same time they are regimented into British Janisaries, act under the special Direction of the Prime Vizir, and are at once his Body Guard, and the very Soul of his Existence. By this Means the Directions of the Three great Companies are become a kind of Ministerial, Military Parliament, that head their respective Forces, and awe the People into such Compliances, as are dictated to them from above. The Sinking Fund Regiment, who are a Body of Reserve drawn out of the other, and attended to recruit them occasionally, is commanded solely by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the principal Officers under him are Lords by their Commissions. To these the Civil List Regiment act as Auxiliaries; this is properly his Majesty's own Regiment, but commanded under him by the Two Secretaries of State, as Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel. This may be properly called an Independent Company, rather than a Regiment, tho' consisting of near a Million, perhaps more, but that is as it happens. It has no Connection or Communication with the Grand Army, but is, by private Treary, to act
with

with it upon Occasion, and maintain Spies, and various other kind of Itineraries, for the common Service. These are the Powers, though in Contempt of his Majesty's Prerogative, that make Peace or War, and that, in fact, direct and govern the whole Oeconomy of the State, commanding Obedience every where, being sometimes in Mutiny against their Officers, and increasing or lessening themselves, even at the Instigation of Jews and Foreigners. In a Word, though they are obedient enough to their Master in many Respects, yet, in some others, they act according to their own capricious Wills, and, when in these Flights, make many a poor Widow weep, while they have the Cruelty to skip about, and, like the facetious Colonel Kirk, when in the West, dance to the Pipe of Power; while their Countrymen are dangling about in Halts. As they increase in Numbers, they decline sensibly in Reputation; and, what may seem very strange, That, if they were to increase 20 Millions more, their very Being would be annihilated.

If any Man shall think that I am writing a Novel, or that this Account of our present Government is strange, they may be assured it is not more strange than true: And to satisfy them farther in this Particular, it had its Basis in the Revolution; and tho' we have been every Day railing against standing Armies, it has been in Proportion increasing, until it made the Figure it is now seen in. I won't pretend to say how much the Fundamentals of the Constitution are struck at by this rising Power; but am very clear it will never shine with that Lustre a free Briton could wish, until, either by Additon, or Diminution, this formidable Army is entirely cut off; nor, till then, shall we be free from the Dred of Slavery.

To the AUTHOR, &c.

S I R,

I Think there is a plain Proof now, that we have, in the late *War*, run all along after other People's Business and neglected our *own*; since, in the *P—e*, we seem to have taken no Care at all of our *own Concerns*. We therein seem to be totally absorbed with Attention towards our good and worthy All—s; and, provided our dear Friends the *D—b*, who were and always will be ready to c—t our Th—s for Six-pence, have but a few of their ruin'd Towns restor'd them, or rather *lent* them, by *France*, we are eager to sacrifice all our Acquisitions, made or to be made, by our vast Superiority over both our enemies. Generous good Creatures that we are! Let the Walls of *Dunkirk* arise, let those of *Madrafs* lie in Ruins; let us give them back the Island Royal of *Cape Breton* entire, with all its Fortresses *uninjured*, nay, in better Condition than when we took it; for I fear it will be found out, sooner or later, that we have made additions to those Fortifications, instead of reducing them to the State of *Madrafs* is in. *Dunkirk* shall rise higher upon its (*Madrafs's*) Ruins; *Pondicherry*, if taken, shall be restor'd them too; but we will have too much Complaisance to use it roughly: Let us look with an Eye of Benignity on their *new Settlements* already sprouting out in *America*: Let us top the Character of Most Christian, and rival them in that, tho' we should not be able to copy equally their other Perfection, of *Politesse*, Dancing, &c. Let us give our hungry Enemies (I was going to say) Bread; they were starving, they were spent, therefore it was necessary to feed them; they were so kind to give us *P—*, therefore we could do no less than give them breathing Time. *H—r* is secured to his *M—y*; nay *E—d* too, by the Promises of the *G—d Mon—que*. Was it not worth while to give them a Piece of Bread for securing *Three K—ms* to us, and

and an *E*——*te* too? How could we depend upon
 such precarious Securities for these great Possessions,
 as Fleets and Navies, subject ever to the *Winds*?
 What, tho' we have reduced the *French* and *Spanish*
 Navies to a few Ships, that dare not shew their
 Faces at Sea, yet who knows what Advantage the
 next Encounter with them might, by a Turn of
 Fortune, have given them over Us? 'Tis in *Prospe-*
riety that there is the most Need of *Prudence* to steer
 our Course; 'tis then that the Poet says, *Contrabe*
Vela. How happy are we, that had such skilful *Pi-*
lots on this Occasion, at the Helm. What, tho' we
 have given them a few Loaves of Bread, is it not no-
 torious that they are ready to send us good Wine
 for it? Nay, are they not so generous, so polite,
 (and, to be sure, no Nation can equal them in That)
 as to invite over, two comely, hopeful, young P—rs,
 young, and consequently of good Stomachs, to share
 it with them, and live among them, upon as many
 Dishes a-Day as they please—provided they pay
 for it, and throw their Guineas about plentifully.
 Besides, 'tis remark'd of our Nation, that if we are
 not quite so *polite* as the *F*——*b*, yet we are more
generous; and therefore it would have been deviate-
 ing from the Character we pique ourselves upon, if
 we had not given our Enemy Time to breathe, when
 we had him down, and to get upon his Legs again.
 In return for such Politeness, I'm sure the *Fr*——*b*
 will never be so ungrateful as to think of robbing us
 of *H*——*r*; and provided that is safe, every thing
 else is so, for whilst the Sentiments of *Cato*, and the
 Love of Liberty are imbib'd early and express'd loud-
 ly, what greater Security can we have for our being
 safe? Tho' P——s are brib'd, and there be no
 longer any Freedom of *E*——*n*; and tho' Money
 and Min——l In——ce carries all thro' with de-
 spotick Sway; yet, surely, those who secure our Li-
 berties to us, may have a little Liberty themselves,
 and 'tis a very small one, for them to take, to over-
 turn the Con——n, to render every Thing subser-
 vient

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vient to C—t Purposes, to make a P——t become a mere Cypher, or at the best but a Fool, to cram down the Throats of the Nation whatever a M—n—r may think proper to flatter his M——r with, whilst he keeps him ignorant of what is for the Welfare of his People.

I am, S I R,

Yours, &c.

BRITANNICUS.



A L E T T E R *of Courtship.*

From Mr. Jeremy Olive, the Oilman's Apprentice, at the New Exchange, to the adorable Miss Suky Lawn, the Milliner's young Woman, in Bondstreet.

O SWEET SUKY!

A Lad that is in Love is like a *pickled Herring*, he is covered all over with his own sad sorrowful salt Tears, as that poor Fish is with the *Brine*. What signifies that every Customer turns and turns the one in the *Pickle*; and every new Face that goes by the Shop Door gives my Heart a Twitch, by the Top, and by the Bottom, and by every Corner; it all comes to the same End; we must both submit to our own hard Fate, and shall never have a Moment's Rest or Quiet, till all is over; till one's Heart is broke by your Cruelty, and the other is eaten in *Salmagundy*.

I know well enough you are, not for my Turn; no, no; you are no *Handkerchief* for me, to blow my Nose in; but needs must they say, when the Devil drives, and so I'll e'en follow, till I'm dry'd up to a Truffle, till there is no more Juice in my Bones than is in a dry'd Mushroom. When Mr. *Cringe*, the Gentleman's Gentleman, that lodges in our House, asked you how you liked that new *Bur-*
letta?

letta? you cou'd look as smooth as Oil, I warrant you, I see that; but let him take Care, for all you snap'd me up, and look'd as fower as Vinegar at my melancholy Face, he'll find you at last false-hearted as I have done, and perhaps will be as hot as Pepper, when I'm as cool as a pickled Cucumber. To be jeaious is to fire Salt Petre in one's own Bowels, it blazes till it burns one's Heart up to a Cinder, and all the while you, instead of bringing the sweet Waters of Kindness to put it out; Fan it, till it blazes more finely, with your Airs and Friskiness with other People. My Affection for you, dear *Suky*, is stronger than Spirits of Wine; and yet, I warrant you, if I do but offer to kiss your Lips, you can purse them up as if you had drank Verjuice, or my poor Breath were Alum-Water. I know for whom you could spread them out into Smiles, and make 'em as smooth, and as sleek, and as red as Guinea Pepper; I wish they had been as hot, with all my Heart, for his Sake: But this I tell you, young Maiden, I won't be reviled by a Tythe of a Man; and let him look to it when he comes down next from his cross-leg'd Seat in the Garret, or I'll so maul him—— I'll send you some pickled Cabbage, if you are so fond of it.

I cou'd be even with you, if I'd a mind; I'll let you know but that: but don't be uneasy about Miss *Molly*: don't let any thing ruffle your Temper; I spoke civilly to her, because they wou'd have me; but to tell you my Mind, I think there is no more Comparison between you and her, than there is between a Sprat and an Anchovy. But that is not all? I don't know what Mischief bewitches me, not I; but if she was an Angel of Light, and you were as dingy as a Lamp Black Barrel: If her Cheeks were as red as a Barberry, and your's as yellow as a Macron, I shou'd leave her whole Body, but to fly to the Skirt of your Apron: In short, were you as bloated as a pickled Wallnut, or as jank as a French Beau, were you as tall as a Crown'd Pine

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Pine-Apple, or as low as a Hartichock-bottom, were you as green as Sampire, or as purple as red Cabbage, were your Cheeks as Sleek as a pickled Onion, or as wrinkled as a dry'd Morell, were you as juicy as a Mango, or as dry as Hung-beef, I find you are the only Pickle that cou'd give a Relish to my long Meal of Life, if it lasted to the Days of Mathusalem.

You make Love's Flames no more hot than a Dish of Tea, they may smoak, and threaten as much as they will, you chill them with your Breath, and when you have whiff'd away all their Heat, but what you like, you drink 'em down with no more Reluctance than a Glas of Barbadoes Water. You are as snug in a Love Fit as an old Maid's Hands in a Muff, and cover yourself with indifference, like a Capuchin. Love is with you, my dear Suky, a mere Hat of Feathers for your Head, a puff'd Tippet for your snowy Bosom: coverings too light to reach the Heart of *Suky*, or to touch the Brain: But as for me, Love sticks to my Back like Burgundy Pitch; Love to my Heart is a Pitch Plaister to a burnt Finger, if you go to pull it away, it takes Skin and all. What matters it to you, I warrant, that I walk up and down under your Shop-window, till my Nose is pinch'd, and as thin as a red Herring, and my chill'd Cheeks are as blue as Indigo, you can keep as quiet all the while as if nothing was the Matter. If I offer to speak, you can snap my Nose off, like a Smell of Durham Mustard; and if I only look, can prim up yourself and look as starch'd as a Piece of *Sheer Muslin*.

I remember when I went to School, they us'd to tell me, that one (what was the Man's Name there that comes after *Bacchus* in the *Propria quæ maribus*, and was the God of Physick) complained, that all the healing Plants in the World could not cure Love.

(*The Remainder in our next.*)

Remainder of a Letter of Courtship.

He was a Fool, to think that such slip Slops as were known in his Days cou'd do any Good ; for, alas a-day ! all the *Spruce Beer* in our Shop won't cure the slightest Wound made by your cruel Eyes ; and Bishops lie as well as he ; for were I to wash all the *Norway Tar* in a hundred Tubs, with my own Tears, the Water wou'd have no more Effect upon me than so much *Ketchup*. We sell *Fullers Earth*, to take out Stains or Spots from People's Cloaths ; but where is the Man that can sell me any Thing to clear my Heart of the Image you have planted there ?

In short, and to bring my long Love to an End, there is but one Way left for all ; one Man has wanted to hang up his Dog, and another scald his Pig. The Remains of their Wants lie both before me on the Counter, Death and Life, Blessing and Cursing, the Penny Cord on my Right Hand, and on my Left the Cake of *Rosin* ; speak then, you Disposer of my Soul and Body, and say, which must I use ? Shall I mount into my Garret, and end my wretched Life with the Halter ? Or, Will you at last crown my Hopes, and all my Sufferings at once, let me *rosin* the Strings of your Heart, and *caper* into the *Ruff* of your Affection.

J — O —.



The History of ENGLAND (from Page 46)
continued.

This same Parliament enacted, that whatever the King for the future should enjoin in Matters of Religion should be believed and obeyed by all his Subjects ; which, in Fact, was investing the King with the *Infallibility* they had taken from the Pope. By another Bill it was enacted, That no Marriage already consummated, should be annulled on any

Pretence of Pre-contract, or of any other Impediment not mentioned in the Law of God. Which the King obtained, in order, by the first Clause, to legitimate Princess *Elizabeth*; and by the Second, to remove the Impediments, in the Canon-Law, to his intended Marriage with *Catharine Howard*, who was Cousin-German to *Anne Bullen*. And at last, the Convocation of the Province of *Canterbury*, having presented the King with four Shillings in the Pound of all Ecclesiastical Preferments, in Acknowledgment of his Care to free the Church of *England* from the Tyranny of the Pope; the Commons upon a Message from the King, demanding an Aid of Money, in the Time of profound Peace, voted him a Tenth, which was Two Shillings in the Pound of Lands, and Twelve Pence of Goods, and Four Fifteenths; a Subsidy as large as if he had been actually engaged in an expensive and dangerous War. In return for which Favours, his Majesty requited his Subjects with such a free and general Pardon, as limited the Benefit to a very few, and excepted the Countess of *Salisbury* and *Thomas Cromwell* by name; and then dissolved that Parliament on the 24th of *July*, which had given him so great Testimonies of a boundless Compliance.

The King, after the Parliament was dissolved, seemed inclined to save *Cromwell*; but at last the Solicitations of the Duke of *Norfolk* and Bishop *Gardiner*, seconded by *Catharine Howard*, determined his Execution; which was ordered by the King's Warrant on the 28th of *July*, when his Head was cut off on *Tower-Hill* very barbarously. However, he behaved so much to the King's Liking in this Extremity, that we find his Son *Gregory*, this very Year, created a Peer of the Realm, by the Title of *Lord Cromwell*. The Office of Vice-gerent, so obnoxious to Envy, and fatal to the first Possessor, was never desired by any one, and was never revived after his Death. This Execution was immediately followed by more in *London*; for, on the 30th of the

the same Month, *Robert Barnes*, D. D. *Thomas Gerard*, Parson of *Honey-lane*, and *William Jerom*, Vicar of *Stepney*, were burnt upon a general Impeachment in Parliament, for sowing Heresy, perverting the Scriptures, and maintaining Errors destructive of Religion; without the Act's mentioning any Particulars, and without examining the Proofs. And, at the same Time and Place, were burnt *Gregory Buttolph*, *Adam Damply*, *Edmund Brinholme*, and *Clement Philpot*, in pursuance of a Sentence passed by the same Act of Parliament, attainting them for assisting *Reginald Pool* [the Cardinal] adhering to the Bishop of *Rome*, denying the King's Supremacy, and designing to surprize the Town of *Calais*. And what makes it very suspicious that none of them had been permitted to defend themselves is the negative Answer of the Sheriff to *Dr. Barnes*, who asked him, whether he knew the Crime for which he was about to suffer? But *Barnes* turning to the Stake replied: This tells me the Crime I am supposed to be guilty of; and then prayed for the King and *Gardiner*, whom he suspected to be the Author of his Death. At the same Time my Lord *Hungerford* was attainted in the same manner, and executed for keeping an heretical Chaplain, and, as pretended, for applying to a Conjuror to know how long the King had to live.

[To be continued.]



Mr. LOVELACE, to JOHN BELFORD, Esq;

I Would be married, Dear *Jack*, were it not for this Consideration; that once married, and I am married for Life. That's the Plague of it! - Could a Man do as the Birds do, change every Valentine's Day [a natural Appointment! for Birds have not the Sense, forsooth, to fetter themselves, as we wiseacre Men take great and solemn Pains to do] there would be nothing at all in it. And what a glorious Time would

would the Lawyers have, with their *noverint universis*, and the Parsons, with their Indulgencies (renewable annually, as other Licences) to the honest Desires of their Clients !

Then, were a stated Mulct, according to Rank or Fortune, to be paid on every Change, towards the Exigencies of the State [but none on Renewals with old Loves, for the Sake of encouraging Constancy, especially among the Minors] the Change would be made sufficiently difficult, and the whole Publick would be the better for it ; while those Children, which the Parents could not agree about maintaining, might be considered as the Children of the Publick, and provided for like the Children of the antient *Spartans* ; who were (as ours would in this Case be) a Nation of Heroes. How, *Jack*, could I have improved upon *Lycurgus's* Institutions, had I been a Lawgiver !

Did I never shew thee a Scheme, which I drew up on such a Notion as this ?—In which I demonstrated the Conveniencies, and obviated the Inconveniencies of changing the present Mode to this ? I believe I never did.

I proved, to a Demonstration, that such a Change would be a Means of annihilating, absolutely annihilating, four or five very atrocious and capital Sins. *Rapes*, vulgarly so called ; *Adultery* and *Fornication* ; nor would *Polygamy* be panted after. Frequently would it prevent Murders and Duelling ; hardly any such Thing as Jealousy (the Cause of shocking Violences) would be heard of ; and Hypocrisy between Man and Wife be banished the Bosoms of each. Nor, probably, would the Reproach of Barrenness rest, as now it too often does, where it is least deserved.—Nor would there, possibly, be such a Person as a barren Woman.

Moreover, what a Multitude of domestic Quarrels would be avoided, were such a Scheme carried into Execution ! Since both Sexes would bear with each other, in the View that they could help themselves in a few Months.

Then,

Then, what a charming Subject for Conversation would be the gallant and generous last Partings between Man, and Wife! each, perhaps, a new Mate in Eye, and rejoicing secretly in the Manumission, could afford to be complaisantly Sorrowful in Appearance. ‘ He presented *her* with this Jewel, it ‘ will be said by the Reporter, for *Example* Sake: ‘ She *him* with that:—How *he* wept! How *she* sobb’d! ‘ How they look’d after one another! Yet, that’s the Jest of it, neither of them wishing to stand another Twelvemonth’s Trial.

And if giddy Fellows, or giddy Girls, misbehave in a first Marriage, whether from *Noviceship*, having expected to find more in the Matter than can be found; or from *Perverseness* on *her* Part, or *Positiveness* on *his*, each being mistaken in the other [a mighty Difference, *Jack*, in the same Person, an *Inmate*, or a *Visiter*] what a fine Opportunity will each have, by this Scheme, of recovering a lost Character, and of setting all right, in the next Adventure!

And, O *Jack*, with what Joy, with what Rapture, would the *Changelings* (or *Changeables*, if you like that Word better) number the Weeks, the Days, the Hours, as the annual Obligation approached to its desirable Period!

As for the Spleen or Vapours, no such Malady would be known or heard of. The physical Tribe would, indeed, be the Sufferers, and the only Sufferers; since fresh Health and fresh Spirits, the Consequences of sweet Blood and sweet Humours (the Mind and Body continually pleased with each other) would perpetually flow in; and the Joys of *Expectation*, the highest of all our Joys, would salubriate and keep all alive.

But, that no Body of Men might suffer, the *Physicians*, I thought, might turn *Parsons*, as there would be a great Demand for Parsons: Besides, as they would be Parrakers in the general Benefit, they must be sorry Fellows, indeed, if they preferred themselves to the Publick.

Every

Every one would be married a dozen Times, at least. Both Men and Women would be careful of their Characters, and polite in their Behaviour, as well as delicate in their Persons, and elegant in their Dress (a great Matter each of these, let me tell thee, to keep Passion alive) either to induce a *Renewal* with the *old Love*, or to recommend themselves to a *New*. While the News-Papers would be crouded with Paragraphs, all the World their Readers, as all the World would be concerned to see *who and who's together*.—

‘Yesterday, for Instance, enter’d into the holy State of Matrimony’ [we should all speak reverently of matrimony then] ‘the Right Hon. *Robert Earl Lovelace*’ [I shall be an Earl by that Time] ‘with her Grace the Dutcheß-dowager of Fifty Manors, his Lordship’s one-and-thirtieth Wife’—I shall then be contented, perhaps, to take up, as it is called, with a Widow. But she must not have had more than one Husband neither. Thou knowest that I am nice in these Particulars.

I know, *Jack*, that thou, for thy part, wilt approve of my Scheme.

As Lord *M.* and I, between us, have three or four Boroughs at command, I will get into Parliament, in order to bring in a Bill for this good Purpose.

Neither will the Houses of Parliament, nor the Houses of Convocation, have Reason to object to it. And all the Courts, whether *Spiritual* or *Sensual*, *Civil* or *Uncivil*, will find their Account in it, when passed into a Law.

By my Soul, *Jack*, I should be apprehensive of a general Insurrection, and that incited by the Women, were such a Bill to be thrown out.—For here is the Excellency of the Scheme: The Women will have equal Reason with the Men to be pleased with it.

Dost think, that *old prerogative Harlowe*, for Example, must not, if such a Law were in being, have pulled in his Horns?—So excellent a Lady as he has,
would

would never else have *renewed* with such a gloomy Tyrant ; who, as well as all other Tyrants, must have been upon good Behaviour from Year to Year.

A termagant Wife, if such a Law were to pass, would be a Phoenix.

The *Churches* would be the only *Market-Places* for the Fair Sex ; and *domestick Excellence* the capital Recommendation.

Nor would there be an *old Maid* in *Great Britain*, and all its Territories. For what an odd soul must she be, who could not have her *Twelvemonth's Trial* ?

In short, a total Alteration for the better, in the *Morals* and *way of Life* in both Sexes, must, in a very few Years, be the Consequence of such a salutary Law.

Who would have expected such a one from me ? I wish the Devil owe me not a Spite for it.

Then would not the Distinction be very pretty, *Jack* ; as in Flowers ;—Such a Gentleman, or such a Lady, as an ANNUAL—Such a one a PERENNIAL.

One Difficulty, however, as I remember, occurred to me, upon the the Probability that a Wife might be *ensient*, as the Lawyers call it : But thus I obviated it.

That no Man should be allowed to marry another Woman without his *then* Wife's Consent, till she were brought-to-bed, and he had defray'd all incident Charges ; and till it was agreed upon between them, whether the Child should be *his*, *hers*, or the *Publick's*. The Women, in this Case, to have what I call the *coercive Option* : For I would not have it in the Man's Power to be a Dog neither.

And indeed, I gave the Turn of the Scale, in every Part of my Scheme, in the Women's Favour : For dearly do I love the sweet Rogues.

How infinitely more preferable this my Scheme, than the Polygamy one of the old Patriarchs ; who
had

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continued.

After these Executions, the King's Marriage to *Catharine Howard* was declared on the 8th of *August*, whom he had married privately some time before. This is the fifth Wife of King *Henry VIII.* and Daughter of Lord *Edmund Howard* (third Son of *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*) by *Joyce*, Daughter of Sir *Richard Culpepper*, of *Holingbourne* in *Kent*, Knt. She lost her Mother when she was young, and was educated under the Inspection of her Grandmother, the Dutches Dowager of *Norfolk*. She by this Means acquired all the Accomplishments of those Times, and as she grew up, was blessed with every Charm that Nature could give her; which, after her Advancement to the Royal Bed, gained her such an Ascendant over the King's Heart, that on *All-Saints Day*, 1541, he, after receiving the Sacrament, gave publick Thanks to God, and desired his Confessor, the Bishop of *Lincoln*, to join with him in the like Thanksgiving, for the Happiness which he enjoyed by her Means: So that under her Influence, who was entirely devoted to her Uncle, the Duke, and *Gardiner*, they improved so favourable a Juncture to strike at the Reformation and the Reformed. And they without doubt had accomplished their Ends, had not her Fall confounded their Projects.

This Year was also memorable for the Foundation of the Order of *Jesuits*, so well known since that Time for their Politicks and Attachment to the Pope, and unwearied Endeavours to subvert our happy Constitution in Church and State: Pope *Paul III.* confirmed it by his Bull signed on the 27th of *September*, 1540. The Founder of this Order was one *Inigo* (or *Ignatius*, as he is generally called) *de Loyola* of *Guipuscoa*, in *Spain*, where he was born in 1492, the same Year the East Indies were discovered, and *Granada* taken by *Ferdina*. We hear nothing of him till he was twenty-nine Years old, when he

turned Soldier in the Wars of *Navarre*, 1521; in which Calling he received a Hurt in his Knee, the Pain whereof determined him never more to risque the Hazard of a Military Life; for as soon as he recovered, he offered his Sword and Dagger (the *Spanish* way of arming) to the Virgin Lady of *Montferrat*. And that he might retain nothing of the soldier, he gave his cloaths to a poor man, contenting himself with a shirt and a miserable habit, which he tied about him with a rope made of rushes; in which new accoutrements he watched one whole night before this image of the Virgin *Mary*. Next Morning he travelled three Leagues to an Hospital; where for some time he attended the Sick, till it took him in the Head to visit the *Holy Land*: From thence he returned in the thirty-third Year of his Age to *Barcelona*, and began to learn Grammar, which he attained in two Years Time. He went from thence to the University of *Alcala*, and afterwards studied at *Salamanca*; but being much opposed and persecuted here, he left his own Country, and finished his Studies at *Paris*. From this City, having associated several others disposed like himself, he undertook a second Pilgrimage to *Jerusalem*. So about 1536, going to *Venice*, he staid till his Companions overtook him, and went from thence to *Rome*; where upon their Promise of blind Obedience to all the Papal Decrees, and with all their Art and Power to support the Papacy, he and his Companions obtained the Bull above mention'd.

In *England* King *Henry* began the Foundation of the new Bishopricks, by converting the Abbey of *Westminster* into a Bishop's See, of which *Thomas Thirleby* was the only Bishop. This was done in *December* 1540. The other Five, *Chester*, *Gloucester*, and *Peterborough*, were not founded till the next Year, and *Oxford* and *Bristol*, not till 1542. However, these Foundations, tho' they bore very little Proportion to the Ruin of seven hundred religious Houses, were much magnified by the Courtiers.

The

The next Year 1541, began with a severe Ordinance, declaring all those Hereticks, who should believe more or less than was contained in a Book, called *The Exposition of the Christian Faith*, which the King had ordered to be compiled and printed. And nothing now gave *Henry* any Uneasiness, but a Fear that the King of *Scotland*, *James V.* his Nephew, might, by the Popish Faction be induced to unite with the Pope and the Emperor against him. He therefore resolves to try if he could not gain his Nephew, and persuade him to follow his Example, by breaking with the Pope, and enriching himself by the Suppression of religious Houses and Abbies. And could *Henry* have succeeded in the Overture he made of an Interview at *York*, it is very probable he would have found Eloquence enough to bring it about; of which the Churchmen were so well convinced in *Scotland*, that they found Means to prevail with their King to break his Promise by a pretended Excuse. When *Henry*, who was arrived at *York*, expecting his Nephew with great Impatience, receiv'd the Letters of Excuse, he was extremely provoked; and looking upon it as an Affront, it soon after caused a Breach between the two Kingdoms. During this Progress, the Places thro' which the King passed made their Submission to him, making him the following Presents: *Stamford* gave him 20 l. *Lincoln* 40 l. *Boston* 50 l. *Lindsey* 300 l. *Kevesten* and the Church of *Lincoln* 50 l. The chief Persons of *Yorkshire* 900 l. The Archbishop of *York*, with 300 Priests, 600 l. The Mayor of *York*, *Newcastle*, *Hull*, 100 l. each. And as there had been a little Insurrection in those Parts, he, to throw all Miscarriages on *Cromwell*, and to put his Subjects in Expectation of better Times, issued out a Proclamation, That all who had been aggrieved for want of Justice, by any of his former Ministers, should come to him and his Council for Redress.

The Queen attended his Majesty to *York* on this Occasion; and ingratiated herself so much in his Esteem

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Esteem and Affections, that he could not forbear expressing it in the most solemn manner related before : But while they were absent from the Capital, her lewd Life was discovered to Archbishop *Cranmer*, by one *John Lassels*, who accused the new Queen of being criminal with *Francis Dierham* and one *Mannock*, two Domesticks to the Dutches Dowager of *Norfolk* ; and offered to prove it by his Sister, an old Servant to the said Dutches. The Archbishop, with the Advice of the Lord Chancellor, and other Privy-Counsellors, having set down these Particulars in a Paper, put this melancholy Representation of his beloved Queen's lewd Life into the King's Hands, the very next Day after his Thanksgiving ; not knowing how to open a Matter of so delicate a Nature by Word of Mouth. The King could not help being disordered at so surprizing a Discovery, but his tender Love for the Queen would not permit him to believe it ; and had it not been sufficiently proved, the Archbishop's Head must have paid for his Temerity.

[*To be continued.*]



Of a MONSTROUS BIRTH.

TWO Months ago, *J. H.* a poor woman, belonging to this Town, was delivered of a monstrous Child, which, besides the usual Form and Parts of a Female, has adhering to, or rather contained in it, as in its Capsula, a rude and imperfect Substance, whose Shape is somewhat conical ; at the Birth it resembled a large Cyst, or Bag, extending itself from the Fundament quite down to the Toes of the Child ; its Size was equal to that of a Bullock's Heart, was cover'd with a thin Membrane, in which was contained a limpid Fluid. A few Days after the Birth, the Membrane bursting, discovered to View an irregular Mass of Flesh, perfectly human, with a smooth Skin of a florid Colour : In its Inside are
Solid

solid Substances, which feel like Bones, and on its external Surface are visible a distinct Hand and Foot, on the former are five Fingers and a Thumb, on the latter four Toes, with the Great Toe in the Middle. There was no other visible Distinction either of Parts or Sex in this Substance, for Part of it is still lodg'd in the Body of the Child, and possesses all that Cavity form'd by the *ossa innominata*, reaching upwards half the Length of the *spina dorsi*, in order the Lodgment of which, the Rectum of the Child gives way, and discharges its Excrements very regularly at the Left Groin. By the common Bulk, Inequality, and Feel of the Parts, I apprehend there are distinct Extremities, and a Head still conceal'd from View; the whole Bulk, if extracted, would be nearly equal to that of the Child—It receives Fluids, and encreases in Bulk, tho' whether it enjoys an animal or vegetable Life is uncertain. I saw the Child yesterday, which feeds heartily; many Hundreds besides myself have likewise seen it; and it is allow'd to be one of the most surprising Instances of the kind ever seen or heard of.

Such Phænomena, as they are remarkable displays of Divine Almighty Power, so are they undoubtedly visible Proofs of God's Displeasure against Sin*, in that, contrary to the established Laws of Nature, he sometimes permits such uncommon *lufus naturæ* to exist among the human Species; for in general Harmony and Proportion are the Beauty of all his Works.

I am, S I R,

Bernister, Dorsetsh.

Dec. 21.

Your constant Reader,

J. D.

* The Parent of the Child has been remarkably vile, and her Offspring is spurious.

A PAS.

A P A S T O R A L.

Dight in their best array with blithsome mien
 The village youth now frolic on the green,
 To various sports which these and those promote,
 The live-long Whitsun-holy-day devote :
 Here nymphs and swains to rustic measures dance,
 Snatch the stol'n kifs, and interchange the glance,
 While hum'rous *Hobbinol* aukward antics plays,
 And moves loud laughter as he threads the maze.
 Some with tough cudgels seek the prize to win,
 Some run; some leap, some wrestle, and some grin ;
 The happy, happier by the season grew,
 But, ah ! more wretched *Rosalind* and *Sue* ;
 Sad *Sue* and *Rosalind* together stray'd
 From these gay crowds, and trod the lonely glade,
 Tir'd, and beneath an ancient oak reclin'd,
 Alternate thus each eas'd a love-sick mind.

S U S A N.

Once at the foot of this o'er shading tree
 I sat with *Lubberkin*, my seat his knee,
 He sung me ballads, which my kifs repaid,
 And laughing *Susan* was an happy maid,
 But true I wot that ancient saying, *Rose*,
 The greatest glee forebodes the sharpest woes,
 I find it true, by sad experience now,
 Since faithless *Lubberkin* forgets his vow.

R O S A L I N D.

More wretched I, inconstant have I been,
 And what in love is half so great a sin !
 Remorse and anguish on my vitals prey—
 No lover comes for him I chas'd away ;
 Alone I wander, and in secret sigh,
 And mem'ry brings my fault for ever nigh.
 I wish, alas ! but still I wish in vain,
 The joys I slighted wou'd return again,
 Lost by my fault a keener pang I prove,
 And pine with all that punishes in love.

S U S A N .

Late as I went to market in the cart
 I heard a drum—it chill'd me to the heart.

My

My boding breast presag'd some mischief nigh,
 And my limbs trembled tho' I knew not why;
 But when I saw the gawdy serjernt stand,
 And holding, lovely *Lubberkin*! thy hand.
 In *Sunday* suit and a bridegroom gay,
 My strength forsook me, and I swoon'd away—
 Still, still his looks shall faithful mem'ry bear,
 Ah! still the pleasure and the pain I share.
 His hat which ever 'till that morn he wore
 Flapp'd on all sides, or flapp'd at least before,
 Now smartly cock'd, and smartly worn, display'd,
 One eye-brow, one was hid beneath the shade,
 A green cockade adorn'd the button side,
 And his face flush'd with mingled joy and pride.
 His dark brown hair which hung uncomb'd so late,
 O'er his broad shoulders negligent and straight,
 Now ty'd behind, and curl'd at either ear,
 Look'd like the captain's that call'd *Joan my dear*.
 I gaz'd with pleasure, but the pleasure fled,
 When soon he follow'd where the serjeant led;
 No more returning—Now the dang'rous sea
 Flows a wide waste 'twixt *Lubberkin* and me;
 On foreign lands my absent soldier's laid,
 And wantons, pleas'd, with some outlandish maid.
 Oh happy fair O *Lubberkin* untrue,
 How cou'd'st thou list, and how forget thy *Sue*!

R O S A L I N D.

When fond *Amyntas* woo'd me to be blest,
 I mock'd his passion with a taunting jest,
 In vain his faithful passion persever'd,
 I heard him not, or slighted, if I heard;
 But when light *Roger*, fam'd for guileful art,
 Woo'd me, alas! I gave him all my heart.
 Sweet was his converse to my list'ning ear,
 And fondly I believ'd his vows sincere:
Amyntas left me with a just disdain,
 Nor cou'd his absence give my breast a pain.
 But, as to milk (ill luck wou'd have it so)
 Thro' goodman *Hodgson*'s close I chanc'd to go,

I caught

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I caught young *Roger* 'midst the osiers laid,
I caught him, *Susan*, with the parson's maid.
She fled, he smil'd, and mad with rage I cry'd,
Henceforth approach me not—and he comply'd.

S U S A N.

Peace may return, and from the distant shore
My soldier, never to forsake me more.
O come, my *Lubberkin*! and, blest with thee,
I'll join at *Christmas* in the gen'ral glee.
Thou skill'd in feats of war shalt win the prize,
Engage all wishes, and attract all eyes:
My envy'd arms shall hold thee to my breast,
And love and pride shall join to make me blest.

R O S A L I N D.

O! wou'd *Amyntas* but return, he'd find
His grateful *Rosalind* for ever kind.
Where, gentle shepherds! does my shepherd stray?
I'll track his steps thro' ev'ry winding way,
Thro' ev'ry vale I'll haste, nor will I dread
The thickest woods and darkest groves to tread,
And when the briars my tender feet shall wound,
The blood shall mark, where'er I pass, the ground:
This when he sees, relenting shall he say,
At length her pains have wash'd her faults away.
Then—but what arts shall sooth the cheerless day,
Till happier hours our sorrows shall o'er-pay!

S U S A N.

Let not the heart with hopeless anguish bend,
Soon changing fortune shall our loves befriend,
At the squire's wedding I will flily take,
Three broken morsels of the bridal cake,
Dame *Dobson*'s wedding ring I'll borrow too,
And thrice three times I'll pass the morsels thro',
Beneath thy pillow and my own when laid,
Such dreams shall rise as sooth the lovesick maid,
Such dreams as promise more substantial bliss,
The real lover, and the waking kiss:
Pleas'd with the flatt'ring thought they seek their cot,
A while the pains of hapless love forgot.

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continued.

Nevertheless, after his Majesty had communicated this Information to some other Counsellors, and with the utmost Secresy sent to examine *Lassels* and his Sister, he found Reason to apprehend *Dierham* and *Mannock*; who not only confessed what was laid to their Charge, but revealed some other Circumstances, that shewed the Queen had laid aside all Sense of Modesty, as well as Fear of Discovery, three several Women having been Witnesses to her vicious Practices; one of which she retained now to attend on her in her Bed-chamber; and *Dierham* was brought into her Service also; which shewed her Intention to continue in that scandalous Course of Life. It was also proved, That while the King was at *Lincoln*, one *Culpepper*, by the Means of Lady *Rochford* (who had been a false Evidence against Queen *Anne Bullen*, and the Cause of her Death) was brought to *Catharine Howard* at Eleven at Night, and at his Departure, received a Gold Chain from her Hand. The Report of these Examinations threw the King first into a deep Melancholy, and then forced from him a Flood of Tears to lament his Misfortune. The Archbishop and some Counsellors were sent to examine the Queen, who at first denied every Thing; but finding the Affair was already known, she confessed all, and set her Hand to it. *Culpepper* also confessed the Crime; for which he and *Dierham* were hanged on the 10th of *December*. And after this Execution, a Parliament was summoned on the 16th of *January*, 1541-2, which commissioned Archbishop *Cranmer*, the Duke of *Suffolk*, the Earl of *Southampton*, and the Bishop of *Winchester*, to examine the Queen on the 28th of that Month; and after hearing their Report that she confessed herself guilty, passed an Act, in form of a Petition, in which, after desiring the King not to be grieved at this Misfortune, they requested that

the Queen and her Accomplices, with her Procurefs, the Lady *Rochford*, might be attainted of High-Treason; and that all thofe who knew of the vicious Life the Queen, before her Marriage, and had concealed it, as the Dutcheß Dowager of *Norfolk*, her Grandmother, the Countefs of *Bridgwater*, the Lord *William Howard* her Uncle, and his Lady, with the Four other Men, and five Women, who were already attainted by the Courfe of Common Law (except the Dutcheß of *Norfolk* and Countefs of *Bridgwater*) might be attainted of Mifprifion of Treafon: They alfo enacted, That whoever fhould know any Thing of the Licontinence of the Queen for the Time being, fhould reveal it with all poffible Speed, under the Pains of Treafon; and if the King, or his Succeffors, fhould incline to marry any Woman, whom they took to be a Virgin; if ſhe, not being fo, did not declare the fame to the King, it fhould be High-Treafon; and all who knew it, and did not reveal it, fhould be guilty of Mifprifion of Treafon; and that, if the Queen, or Prince's Wife, fhould procure any Perfon, by Mefſages or Words, to have criminal Converſation with her; or any other, by Mefſages or Words, fhould ſolicit them, they, their Counfellors and Abettors, fhould be adjudged guilty of High-Treafon.

In conſequence of this remarkable Act, the Queen and Lady *Rochford* were beheaded on *Tower-Hill*, on the 12th of *February*, about ſeven Months after ſhe had been married to the King. The Queen confeſſed the Miſcarriages of her former Life; but endeavoured to perſuade the incredulous World, that ſhe had never defiled her Sovereign's Bed. As for Lady *Rochford*, every one looked upon her Execution as a Judgment upon her from Heaven, who had been the principal Inſtrument in the Death of Queen *Anne Bullen*, her Siſter-in-Law, and of her own Husband.

[To be continued.]

An ENQUIRY into the CONDUCT of the two
B——rs.

THE Author of this political Pamphlet endeavours to engage a Reputation to his Enquiry, by a Declaration of his long and unwearied Endeavours to secure the Nation from the unconstitutional and arbitrary Power of bad Ministers. He complains of Apostasy in private Men; Impositions on the Public, and Insults upon the ****. He ascribes all the Misfortunes of late Years, to a Want of Power in those that had driven out the obnoxious Minister. He further attributes their not being able to do any Thing for the People on the same Principle; which so enraged the Subjects, as to draw upon themselves their Aversion: And then declares that it was upon this Aversion managed with Villainy and Art, that the present Ad———n has established itself to serve the temporary Views of their own Ambition and Security: ‘ Consuming the Strength and Sub-
‘ stance of the Nation, in a War which they pur-
‘ posely rendered unsuccessful, because it was not
‘ their own War; and concluding that War with
‘ an in—— P——, which they have wilfully
‘ made precarious, shameful and destructive, in the
‘ single View to discredit the Measures of their
‘ Rival’.

‘ Then he invieghs against those who are so tame, abject, and passive, as to be stupidly insensible of past Miseries, and of the Ruin that must ensue, while the Nation is in Bondage, and our S——n remains a C——pt——e in his Closet, and is detained a Prisoner on his T——e, by treacherous Servants. And concludes that he has undertaken to awake them, and open their Eyes, ‘ By a Deduction of such Faults as
‘ will discover the whole Secret of our M———l
‘ Management, as well at home as abroad, from
‘ the Removal of the Earl of Orford to this Day.’

He begins with an Accusation against the two B——rs, for betraying that Minister and his Co-adjutors by the same Talents of Imposition and Deceit,

ceit, to make Way for the Leaders of the new Opposition, who were discontented with the former Change ; because the new Minister had it not in his Power to gratify them all with Employments, and to secure the T—ry to the youngest of these B—rs : which was no sooner effected, but he pulled off the Mask, disavowed all Engagements with those that had enabled him to unhorse Sir *Robert*, and put off all that humble Devotion which he had ever before expressed, and by which he had so fatally deceived the K— ; and openly set himself up to oppose every Opinion of his r—l M—r, as well as to obstruct, thwart, and dispute every Measure of the War, which the *two B—rs* had assured both him and their Collegues in the Beginning, they were equally determined to support.

The K—, says he, now began to dislike their Principles ; and soon after was certainly convinced that their sole Object was to defeat any Measures, whether of Peace or War, whether Right or Wrong, by which the new Minister might establish his Credit with his Master, or his Interest in the Nation ; who advised the Acceptance of the Emperor's Proposal, ' To withdraw his Forces from the *French*, ' to marry his Daughter to the Archduke, and to ' secure the Imperial Dignity in Reversion to the ' House of *Austria*, by procuring the said Archduke ' to be elected King of the *Romans*, for a Subsidy of ' 100.000 *l.* to be paid for about six Years.' The *French* also were then willing to conclude a Peace upon the Terms of the *uti possidetis* only.

Yet the *two B—rs* had the Address to cast the Odium of the Refusal of these reasonable Terms upon Lord G——le and his —— himself. Which with their Opposition to the Treaty of *Worms*, the only Means to secure the King of *Sardinia*, without whom the War could not have been continued at all, made his M——y suspect that these *two B—rs* were secretly in the Opposition to the *Hanover* Troops in P——t ; and in the propagating that stupid
Security,

Security, that treated the Advices of an Invasion from *France* as a Joke, and of a Rebellion in the *North* as a mere Chimera, and a sly Artifice of Lord *G—e* to justify his carrying on the War; till the breaking out of the Rebellion made it impossible to deny it any longer.

But the P——t, and indeed the whole Nation was so variously agitated by these under-hand Dealings, and *France* having in that *interim* proclaimed War against *Great Britain*, that his —— did not think it a prudent Time to make any Change in his Ministration; which the B—rs taking to be a Confirmation of their Power misapplied to the obstructing of every Proposition in the C—t, for the effectual Prosecution of the War. They in 1743 absolutely rejected the sending of a strong Squadron into the *East Indies*, under the Command of Commodore *Barnet*, to protect our Trade. They not only maintained Admiral *Lestock* in his Command with Admiral *Matthews* in the *Mediterranean*, when they knew his Fidelity was suspected; but when the Event proved the Certainty of the Report, spread in *France* long before, that he would not fight, they supported him by odious and unwarrantable Means, and did all in their Power to ruin *Matthews*. And in the Campaign 1744, they would neither permit Marshal *Wade*, at the Head of 85,000 of the finest Troops ever brought into the Field, to attack M. *Saxe* at the Head of no more than 38,000 Men: nor allow Generals *Ligonier* and *Somerfield* to draw off 8000 Men, who with our Train of Artillery, that lay then useless at *Ostend*, proposed to undertake the Sieges of *Maubeuge* and *Landrecy*, Places of prodigious Importance, and, tho' they were then garrisoned only by two Battalions each, open'd a Way into the very Heart of *France*.

These arbitrary Facts not only enraged his ——y's Patience, but convinced the two B——rs, that there was no Expedient left, to maintain their Ground about his Person, than to play the desperate Game

of forcing his M——y to dismiss every Person in his Administration, for whom he had the least Regard, to make room for an equal Number of what we called *Broad-Bottoms*, their *Confederates* in the new Opposition;—all of them Men, who had render'd themselves personally obnoxious to his ——, either by promoting or by countenancing such *personal* Attacks on his Character, his Conduct, and his Family, as had a Tendency to shake the Crown upon his Head; nay, one of these was so notorious an Abetter of the *Pretender* and his Cause, that he thought it the most prudent Way to confess his Treasons, and put in for a Court-Absolution, which he obtained, that he might be placed in one of the first O——s about the C——n, where he still continues, with greater Marks of Influence and Favour, than almost any other Man; that they might awe his —— into a Compliance, to which they knew it impossible to reduce him by Inclination. This Change was affected in a triumphant Manner by one of the B——rs, who, without any Ceremony or Decency, conducted all his Accomplices in a Body to the r——l Presence, without the least Check, either from the K— or any Part of the Body Politic; who all, as it were, sunk prostrate under the Power and Insolence of a Faction: But he adds, ‘The secret Cause of this may be easily found,—and may it be a Lesson to all future Princes in this and every other Country’, That tho’ Corruption in the Beginning, may be a proper Instrument to destroy the Liberties of a People, it will become, in the End, an Engine to enslave the Prince himself! The Tories that were brought in now so speciously under the Name of *Broad-Bottoms*, were resolute to do all their Commands in this forced Change, being thoroughly persuaded that the Day was come, when the partial Distribution of Justice was at an End.—The *Jacobites* quickly foresaw such a Ministry would favour their Cause; and therefore had the most Reason to rejoice, as they did, at this memorable Event.

Event.—The first Class were afraid to shew any Dislike, lest they should lose what they had under the Government; and as to the second Class, they were obliged to content themselves with the Advancement of two or three Men, whom they had suffered to take shelter amongst them; with a few hungry Church Livings to gratify the Clergy of their respective Neighbourhoods, and with about the same Number of Tide-waiters Places, to dale about amongst those, who were of Consequence to them in their Ele—ns: But what is worse, when these Men found themselves neglected, contemned, and the Door to Preferments at last shut against them, like Men in Despair, they resolved to withdraw themselves from P—t, and instead of bearing up against the Encroachments they condemned, came to a Resolution never to respect, to follow, or trust any Man, or any other Set of Men again.

Thus the B—rs and their Allies were enabled to establish themselves in that exorbitant, in that unconstitutional, and in that usurped Power, which they have enjoy'd from the Beginning of 1745 to this Day. But to secure themselves beyond all Opposition, they took Care to gain a sufficient Interest in *London* by the Means of Remittances, Contracts, Subscriptions and Benefits of Embargoes; and to make themselves popular by giving up the Point, so long solicited in vain by the Common Council, that the Lord Mayor and Aldermen should have no Negative upon their Proceedings.—And by one Stroke of Policy, attempted to regain the K— and D— to their Interest, by bringing the S—n into the F—'s C—b—t, and obtaining for him the Command of the whole confederate Army: For by this *Finesse* the B—rs served many Purposes: They pleased the F—, giving them Hopes of greater Sincerity in their future Councils. They laid a Foundation for Discontent and Jealousy between the D— and the P— of —; and, what seems to have been the Master-piece of this political Promotion

tion of his R— H— to the supreme Command of the Army, was, they rendered their Domination over the Officers of that Army much more effectual and less obnoxious; and in case of any P——y Enquiring into the Conduct of a long, expensive, and unfortunate War, they might screen their Misconduct under the sacred Name of the D——. Besides, says he, in Tenderneſs to his R— H—, I am alſo unwilling to ſuppoſe, that another of the Motives for conſerring this high Truſt upon him, was to ruin the War with ſo much the more Facility: — which was the ſtipulated Plan, upon which the two B——rs proceeded with their new Allies, when they got the whole Power of this Country into their Hands. And he is the more induced to believe this to be Fact, from the D——'s natural warm Temper,—his Rank that ſet him above the Controul of a Colleague,—and his Inexperience in the Practice of War. Nay, ſays he, the very inſiſting on his having the ſupreme Command of the *Dutch*, after a *Stadtholder* had been choſen, is a further Proof of this Suſpicion; becauſe they very well knew that ſuch a Conceſſion would render the Joining of the two Armies impracticable, and conſequently render them both unſerviceable; prevent the *Dutch* from taking proper Steps to diſtreſs the Enemy; and ſow Diſcord between his R—— H—— and his B——er, the P—— of O——.

But why ſhould this be wondered at, if it be true what the Author affirms, that the two Br——s had ſtipulated with their new Allies to ruin the War? And this, ſays he, was no more than agreeable to that System of Politicks, which they had learned from their *Gamaliel*, W——, who, in 38, refuſed to help the Emperor, when *Spain* and *France* deprived him of the *Two Sicilies*, and other States in *Italy*. Theſe very Br——s alſo, countenanced the ſame Miniſter in his *Convention* with *Spain*.

(To be continued.)

Remainder of an Enquiry into the Conduct of the Two
B——rs.

And in his feeble, dilatory, ruinous Measures he took to render the War with *Spain* ineffectual, and therefore to justify his own Backwardness to enter into it : And tho' they were crafty enough to supplant him, they found their own Strength would consist in prosecuting his ruinous Plan ; ever fearful of a prosperous Issue of a successful War, which they had so notoriously opposed, and entered into with so bad a Grace.

The End for giving the Command to his R—— H—— was soon discovered ; for in his very first Campaign, 1745, tho' they were the very Men that would not, the Year before, suffer the allied Army, then much superior to the *French*, to attack them ; they now order the D——, with 50,000 Men only, to force the *French* full 70,000, intrenched up to their Teeth, and under the Countenance of their Sovereign, and the Conduct of their ablest General ; which, as they had concerted, proved inglorious to a brave, tho' too weak an Army ; and brought on the Loss of *Tournay, Ghent, Bruges, Dendermonde, Oudenarde, Aeth, Nieuport, and Ostend.*

' It would be held, says he, too invidious, perhaps, to charge the B——rs with fomenting the Rebellion ; but every Man must remember, that they connived at the very Growth of it to a Degree that amazed all *Europe*. They rejected the most early, the most zealous, and the most disinterested Offers of the most loyal and disinterested Men, to extinguish the Flame as soon as it broke out, or to hinder it spreading afterwards.' And if Occasion served, says he, so many other Proofs might be collected, as would render *Doubt*, in this Charge, impossible. They ever took the Advantage of the national Confusion to oblige his —— to admit ——, the *Orator* and *Stoic*, who had both stood in the Front, and brought up the Rear of the *C-o-l-t-n*,

into his Cl—t, tho' the most disagreeable to him of all his Subjects ; for when his ——— refused to admit of such an Indignity, they not only declared their Resentment by resigning their Employments, but discovered the Malignity of their Design, by *articling* with every other Person, from the highest to the lowest, to do the same ; to the End, that the ———, finding himself universally deserted, the S—p—pl—s in Suspence, the monied Men alarmed, publick Credit shocked, and the whole Nation bewildered, he might have no other Resort but to them ; not alternative, but to submit to their Goodwill and Pleasure. But to return to foreign Affairs :

Providence, by the Death of the Emperor, threw his Son, the young Elector of *Bavaria*, into our Arms. He, desirous to emancipate out of the Hands of *France*, would have furnished us with 12,000 Men, as Auxiliaries, which, at that Time, were necessary ; but his Offer was rejected ; and the necessary Supplies for the ensuing Campaign, in 1746, were so delayed, that it was the Beginning of *August* before the Allies could bring an Army, fit to face the Enemy, into the Field : So that the *French* were permitted, without Opposition, to reduce *Antwerp*, *Mons*, *St. Guillaïn*, *Charleroy*, and *Namur* ; after which, the most Christian King fell upon the Confederates at *Racoux*, and by dint of superior Numbers defeated them.

Indeed, in 1747, our Conduct wore a different Aspect ; which must be attributed to his ———'s coming to a Resolution to give the B——rs Assurances of giving himself up entirely to their Direction. They declared their Pleasure, by consenting to take 4000 more E——l Troops into B—— Pay ; to which the *Broad-Bottoms* readily acquiesced, so long as they could enjoy their Places. And to soften the D—— of B——, who was very positive in his Opinion, and insisted for a vigorous War by Sea and Land, they consented to a Project of his G——'s, to reduce *Quebec*, and all the *French Colonies in America*.

rica. But then they made this very Proposal to coincide with their favourite Project to ruin the War. For they knew that the more Troops and Money should be expended and employed in this Expedition, the less of either must remain for the Service in *Europe*; and besides, they could always have Resort, as they had at last, to the *old Trick*, to delay, to put off, to send Orders for Marches and Counter-marches, for Embarkations and Debarkations, till the Season would not permit the Execution of the pretended Design. Thus it ended in the shameful Attempt that was made on the Coast of *Britany*.

The E—— of S—— was empowered to settle the Contingents for this Year with the Allies: By which it was agreed, that *Great Britain* should furnish 40,000 Men; the States-General 40,000; the Empress 60,000; in all, 140,000. Here the B——rs put on a fighting Face. Besides, the Empress obliged herself to keep 10,000 Men in *Luxemburgh*, and join 60,000 *Austrians* to 30,000 *Piedmontese*, to make a Diversion in *Provence*, leaving 15,000 near the *Panara*, to check the King of *Naples*. Which, summed up together, was a Force much superior to that of the Enemy, which consisted of no more than 113,340 Men, which were 26,660 less than those provided by the Convention of the Allies, and ratified by P——t. But what availed all these Numbers? For first, the Taking of the Field so early, that all our Soldiers were injured by the Inclemency of the Weather, reduced them to the greatest Necessity for Provisions for themselves and Horses; no Care having been taken to establish Magazines, or to serve them properly. The next Step to ruin this Campaign, was to keep back the Empress's Subsidy so long, that her Forces could not be recruited in due Time. It is true, our Troops were put in Motion in *February*, and about the End of *March* took the Field in three several Bodies; but after this they rested on their Arms for six Weeks together, while *M. Saxe* continued his Forces in their Cantonments;
and

and with an Air of Derision at the *Engilsh* Bravery or Folly in making War against the Elements, said, *That, when the — had sufficiently weakened his Army, he would convince him, that the first Duty of a General was to provide for his Preservation.* Yet, after this Parade, we had the Mortification to see our early marching Troops lying inactive, while M. *Lowendahl*, with 23 Battalions and 5 Squadrons, and M. *de Contade* with as many more of each, conquered all *Dutch Flanders* in less than a Month, without receiving the least Check from either our or the *Austrian* Forces, that could almost hear every Gun that was fired in that Expedition. I say, says the Author, what must our Conclusion of the whole Matter be, but that all we did, and all we left undone, was owing to the same leading Principles, which had operated invariably, tho' imperceptibly, to the Ruin of the War? Which was in a great Measure forwarded by the unfortunate Action of *Laffeldt*, in which we both suffered ourselves to be surpris'd, and expos'd the *British* and *Electoral* Troops to bear singly the whole Brunt of that bloody Day, and totally accomplished by the Reduction of *Bergen-op-Zoom*. And yet after all these Losses, and the Enemy had made the first Advances towards an Accommodation, the two *B——rs*, to blast the Measures of their Rival effectually, thought it was necessary that the Peace should be ruinous like the War; and as the *French* were yet too moderate in their Demands, it was their Purpose to proceed in the same Track, till new Advantages on the Side of *France*, should authorise her to exact new Concessions from the Allies; tho' they scandalously declared at other Times, that their only Aim had been to procure a Peace at any Rate, at the Time they rejected the Offer of *France* to sheath the Sword, on these short Principles, 'Nothing for herself, and very little for her Allies;' and, with as little Regard to the Good of the Nation, delayed to strike up an

Ac-

Accommodation with *Spain*, when it was in their Power to do it with great Advantage.

To these Accusations, the Author adds a few more drawn from Suppositions, that the whole Negotiation and Treaty with *Russia* for 30,000 Men to be sent into *Germany*, and the prodigious Army of the Allies, proposed to consist of 192000 effective Men in *Flanders*, to take the Field by the First of *May*, were only Bubbles to deceive the People, without any Intention that they ever should be effectually put in Execution ; because these Schemes were loaded with Proviso's, which only served as a Pretence to excuse the very Defect it was calculated to prevent. Besides, says he, the Event proves the Charge to be just ; for tho' it was certainly known that the *French* were preparing to besiege *Maestricht*, this great Army, that was expected, lay entirely scattered, and, as it were, insensible of the Danger it was daily threatened with ; *Maestricht* was to be repaired ; and the *English* Troops, which, instead of 20,000, amounted to no more than 7000, were not ordered out of their Winter Quarters till within a few Days before *Maestricht* was actually invested. It is true, that four Battalions and 3000 Recruits appointed to render the *English* compleat, did afterwards join the allied Army, but not till the Preliminaries were signed, and the Measure of the War compleatly ruined.

Then he concludes with a sort of Promise to give us, at some other Time, the Conduct of the two *B——rs*, in regard to the Negotiations of Peace.



A SCHEME for the farther Extension of BRITISH COMPLAISANCE.

WELL! if the Property must alter
To *Spain*, of dearly bought *Gibraltar* ;
And *Britan*, by this Peace, intends
Politely to —content her Friends ;

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E'en push the *Complimental Strain*,
'Till *France* is pleas'd, as well as *Spain*.

Gibraltar locks the *Midland Sea*:
Now, if *One Friend* must keep *this Key*,
Let *other Portsmouth* have, and *Plymouth*,
The *Keys* that lock the *British Sea-mouth*.

Hull lies convenient for the *Dutch*:
Nay *Harwich* they'll not think too much:
And if with *Yarmouth* they were tickled,
We might eat all our *Herrings pickled*.

Newcastle may be well made over;
(It stands most proper) to *Hanover*:
Thither our *Friends* would come in *Shoals*,
And serve this *Capital* with *Coals*.

To the good *Dane* we can't give less
Than *Berwick*, *Leith* and *Inverness*.

The *Prussian* Sailors must come round,
(Look in the Map) quite thro' the *Sound*:
And for these *new Beginners* — what *Land*
Suits — like the *Fishing Coasts* of *Scotland*?

'The *British* Western Ports?' — Let's see —
'And *Irish*?' — Why, let them be free:
No doubt you'll always have them full,
To fetch our *Butter*, *Beef*, and — *Wooll*.

London, in Honour to the *Throne*,
Might, with the *Thames*, remain our own:
But not, as now, with *Trade infested*; —
No *Coach* nor *Pleasure Boat* molested.

On a late Action at the Theatre in the Hay-Market.

W H E N conjurers the quality can bubble,
And get their gold with very little trouble,
By putting giddy lyes in public papers, —
As jumping in quart bottles, — such like vapours;
And further yet, if we the matter strain,
Wou'd pipe a tune upon a walking-cane;
Nay, more surprising tricks! he swore he'd show
Grannums who dy'd a hundred years ago. —

'Tis

'Tis whimsical enough, What think ye, first?
The quality can ne'er be conjurers,—
The de'el a bit : —no, let me speak in brief,
The audience fools, the conjurer a thief.

Verses on the Entrance of a New Year.

Great God ! to thee what gratitude I owe ;
The source of *all* that I enjoy below ;
Past blessings not thy gracious care suffice,
New mercies still with each *new* moment rise ;
Nor this the least (for which my thanks I pay)
To live to see another *new-years's day* !
With the *old year*, may the *old man* be gone,
And, with the *new*, may I the *new* put on !
Oh, to supply *new time*, *new grace*, be thine,
New heart, *new spirit*, and *new life* be mine !
CYNTHIO.

On an Almanack sent to a LADY.

Emblem of beauty ! which the fair
Esteem as only worth their care !
In gold and veillum gayly bound,
And seal'd with silver clasps around !
This quick transmits thro' either eye
Desire and curiosity ;
We long to look within the shrine
And call the glitt'ring idol *mine* ;
'Tis done ! O cheat of mortal things !
What cruel disappointment stings !
No wit we find, with lasting pow'r,
To charm us in the lonely hour,
No solid sense to mend the heart,
No depths of wealth-acquiring art,
Alas ! of transient date, behold
An *Almanac*, how quickly old !
How quickly thrown as useless by,
You know fair nymph as well as I.
Be this to *Chloe's* charms apply'd,
And *Saccharissa's* lofty pride ;

The

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The dimpled cheek, the graceful air,
 Whate'er is sweet, whate'er is fair,
 Is but the vellum and the gold,
 In which an almanac grows old.
 But you shall boast a longer reign,
 Whose mind can virtue's charm retain,
 Virtue, while toasts on toasts arise,
 And toast on toast succiffive dies.
 Virtue and you, secure from harms,
 Shall flourish in unfading charms.

To SYLVIVS, on his Addresses to LAVINIA.

Sylvius ! let *Reason* rule thy breast,
 Nor longer own weak *Passion's* sway,
 Ne'er let *Lavinia* break thy rest,
 But cast the tinsel toy away.
 Her perfect form the Graces gave,
 Her tuneful voice the Syren's art ;
Love shall from these fav'rites save,
 For Av'rice has bestow'd her heart.
 Serene possess thy manly mind,
 Nor with her worthless charms be caught,
 Since gold alone can make her kind,
 And if she's thine, she must be bought.
 How vain the vows of Truth must prove !
 And Nature's softer sigh how vain !
 Wealth, Wealth, monopolizes Love,
 'Tis Wealth alone can Beauty gain.
 Thy youthful heart does Beauty fire ;
 And the fierce wish resistless rise !
 To * *Plutus* let thy pray'rs aspire,
 'Tis he alone the bliss supplies.
 When *Jove* himself his godhead try'd,
 Not all his wisdom, all his pow'r,
 Suffic'd to conquer *Danae's* pride ;
 He triumph'd in a golden show'r.

* *The God of Riches.*

Extract of a Letter from Suffex, dated Jan. 15, containing Particulars of the Murder of Galley and Chater by Smugglers.

THE Circumstances concerning the Murder of *Galley* and *Chater*, having been brought to light by imperfect Relations, are something different from the Facts, which, on minute Examinations, have since appeared. The Relation wherein *Stephens* is mentioned, drawing Lots, and the Eyes thrust out with a Fork, cutting off the Nose, Privities, or Head, and hanging by the Middle, are all Errors; and yet the Cruelties exercised on them were not much different or less shocking.—The two unfortunate Men were going on *Sunday, Feb. 14* last, to *Major Batten*, a Justice of the Peace at *Stanstead* in *Suffex*, with a Letter written by *Mr. Shearer*, Collector of the Customs at *Southampton*, requesting him to take an Examination of *Chater* concerning one *Diamond*, or *Dymar*, who was committed to *Chichester* Goal, on Suspicion of being one who broke the King's Warehouse at *Pool*. *Chater* was engaged to give Evidence, but with some Reluctance, having declared that he saw *Diamond*, and shook Hands with him, who, with many others, was coming from *Pool* loaded with Tea, of which he threw him a Bag. Having passed *Havent*, and coming to the *New Inn*, at *Leigh*, they enquired their Way, when *George Austen*, his Brother, and Brother-in-Law, said that they were going the same Road, and would accompany them to *Rowland's Castle*, where they might get better Directions, it being just by *Stanstead Park*.

A little before Noon they came to the *White Hart* at *Rowland's Castle*, kept by *Elizabeth Payne*, Widow, who had two Sons, Blacksmiths, in the same Village. After some Talk, she told *George Austen* privately, she was afraid that these two Strangers were come to hurt the Smugglers; He said, No sure, they were only carrying a Letter to *Major Batten*: Upon

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this she sent one of her Sons for *William Jackson* and *William Carter*, who lived near her House. Meanwhile *Chater* and *Galley* wanted to be going, and asked for their Horses; but she told them, that the Major was not at home, which, indeed, was true.

As soon as *Jackson* and *Carter* came, she told them her Suspicions, with the Circumstance of the Letter. Soon after, she advised *George Austin* to go away lest he should come to some Harm; he did so, leaving his Brothers.

Payne's other Son went and fetched in *William Steele*, *Samuel Downer*, otherwise *Little Sam*, *Edm. Richards*, and *Henry Sheerman*, otherwise *Little Harry*, all Smugglers belonging to the same Gang.

After they had drank a little while, *Carter*, who had some Knowledge of *Chater*, called him into the Yard, and asked him where *Diamond* was; *Chater* said, he believed he was in Custody, and that he was going to appear against him, which he was sorry for, but could not help it. *Galley* came into the Yard to them, and asking *Chater* why he would stay there? *Jackson*, who followed him, said, with an horrid Imprecation, What is that to you? and immediately struck him a Blow on the Face, which knock'd him down, and set his Nose and Mouth a bleeding; soon after they all came into the House, when *Jackson* reviling *Galley*, offered to strike him again, but one of the *Paynes* interposed.—*Galley* and *Chater* now began to be very uneasy, and wanted to be going; but *Jackson*, *Carter*, and the rest of them, persuading them to stay and drink more Rum, and make it up, for they were sorry for what happened, they sat down again; *Austin* and his Brother-in-law being present. *Jackson* and *Carter* desired to see the Letter, but they refused to shew it. The Smugglers then drank about plentifully, and made *Galley* and *Chater* fuddled; then persuaded them to lie down on a Bed, which they did, and fell asleep; the Letter was then taken away, read, and the Substance of it greatly exasperating them, it was destroy'd.

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One *John Royce*, a Smuggler, now came in; and *Jackson* and *Carter* told him the Contents of the Letter, and that they had got the old Rogue the Shoemaker of *Fordingbridge*, who was going to inform against *John Diamond*, the Shepherd, then in Custody at *Chichester*. Here *William Steele* propos'd to take them both to a Well, about two hundred Yards from the House, and to murder and throw them in.

This Proposal was not taken, as they had been seen in their Company by the *Austins*, Mr. *Garnet*, and one Mr. *Jenks*, who was newly come into the House to drink. It was next propos'd to send them to *France*; but that was objected against, as there was a Possibility of their coming over again. *Jackson's* and *Carter's* Wives being present, cried out, *Hang the Dogs, for they come here to hang you*. It was then propos'd and agreed, to keep them confined, till they could know *Diamond's* Fate, and whatever it was, to treat these in the same manner; and each to allow 3*d.* a Week towards keeping them.

Galley and *Chater* continuing asleep, *Jackson* went in, and began the first Scene of Cruelty; for having put on his Spurs, he got upon the Bed, and spurr'd their Foreheads to wake them, and afterwards whipped them with a Horse-whip, so that when they came out they were both bleeding. The abovesaid Smugglers then took them out of the House, but *Richards* return'd with a Pistol, and swore he would shoot any Person who should mention what had pass'd.

Mean while the rest put *Galley* and *Chater* on one Horse, tied their Legs under the Horse's Belly, and then tied both their Legs together; they now set forward all but *Race*, who had no Horse: They had not gone above two hundred Yards before *Jackson* call'd out, *Whip 'em, cut 'em, slash 'em, d—n 'em*; upon which all began to whip except *Steele*, who led the Horse, the Roads being very bad.

(To be continued.)

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From the F O O L. No. 382.

THERE are Two Points which so particularly command the Attention of the Publick, that I intend never to lose Sight of them, so long as Argument shall have any Force ; these are *Gibraltar*, and the establishing of a *Northern Fishery* : As the latter may contribute to improve our Mediterranean Trade, the former to protect and defend it. In another Light, I consider the first as an Honour to the British Crown, the other as a Prop to the Constitution. The leaving of Back-doors open to an Enemy, is certainly bad Politics, unless it be thought wisely by some People to keep, by this Means, a Check on a certain Person, and to hold the Highland Plaid over his Head *in terrorem* : But as these are a kind of Artifices that won't stand the Test of Examination, so neither can I be induced to believe, that any such pitiful Motives exist, among those whom I would fain believe are Men of Honour, and above such little Resources to keep themselves in Power. There is another Reason takes place in the Minds of Men, which, I hope, has no better Foundation ; which is, that the erecting of a Northern Fishery would injure our good Friends the *Dutch*.

There is a kind of political Use in considering the *Dutch* as our Friends, and treating them as our Allies ; but I see not the Sense of giving them the finest Fishery in the World, as a Bribe for such an Alliance, which in the Time of the Rebellion turned to no Account, and at the Battle of *Fontenoy* cost us a good deal of Blood. I don't chuse to rip up old Sores ; but I wish their Wisdoms, who assume the Power of directing the Public Affairs, would consider whether it is not better to depend more on our *Selves*, and less on our *Alliances*.

No Nation was ever yet safe in itself, or revered by its Neighbours, but what was established on the Basis of its own inherent Power. *Alliances* are at best but rotten Threads which vague Occasion readily

dily serves. The inherent Power of a Nation evidently consists in the Wealth of the People, as that implies good Government in the Rulers, and good Sense in the Ruled. It chains the Affections of the Prince and Subject together, and connects and harmonizes the whole Political System; therefore the true Way to be happy and secure, is, to encourage Industry in the remotest Corners of the British Dominions, to make the Inhabitants useful Subjects, and to turn the wild Waste of North Britain into a rich and flourishing Garden.

As a Fishery in the North would add greatly to our Mediterranean Trade, and lessen the Balance of Raw Silk against us; so is it intimately connected with the Preservation of *Gibraltar*, as without such a Port, to be a Check on the Moorish Corsairs, our Fish Ships could not carry on such Trade. *Minorca* may be a sufficient Check on the *Algerines*, but a Port in the Streight can only command Peace with *Tetuan*, *Tangier*, and *Salle*, and a War with them would prove the more dangerous, as, from the Two former of those Ports, especially *Tangier*, all our feeble unarmed Ships may be seen, and their Weakness discovered. We have been sufficiently convinced of the Inconveniencies attending a War with those People, even tho' possess'd of *Gibraltar*; and how much worse it would prove, supposing that disposed of, needs not the Skill of Language to illustrate; for then it is more than probable, that the Moors would find it as much their Interest to make War, as now to continue the Peace.

At the same time that I wish for a Fishery in *North Britain*, I must beg Leave to intimate, That Cautions are necessary in the Outset; for we are so very apt, in this corrupt State of our Country, to turn every thing into a Jobb: That even an Act of Parliament is sometimes only a Licence to rob one another under its sacred Sanction: Once deposited into proper Hands, it gives them the magical Power of *Midas*, and turns all they touch into *Gold*.

And

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And as on one Side mean People are to be guarded against in Affairs of this delicate Nature ; so, on the other, should we be very cautious of suffering Men in Power to be concerned, either being alike subject rather to turn it to a particular Purpose, than a general Benefit. By Men in Power, I do not mean the Legislature, nor point at particular Persons ; I only intend to hint, that, in a mercantile Scheme like this, it is full as improper to make Places for Court Favourites, as to trust the Credit of many into the Hands of necessitous Projectors, authorised to levy Contributions on the Ignorant and Unwary. For, as all depends on a judicious Outset, and as the carrying on such a Fishery is of great Importance to the Welfare of North Britain in particular, and of both Nations in general ; so, if it should happen, that, by ill Conduct, it gets a bad Name, nobody hereafter will have any thing to do with it, as Men do not always so much consider, or enter deeply into the Merit of, Schemes intrinsically, but conclude them good or bad, as they strike the Apprehension at first Sight.

In a Word, I only aim, by these cursory Remarks to shew the Necessity there is, in all Things of this Nature, that they be first intrusted into the Hands of Men of Ability of the best Characters and Fortunes, and in the next Place, be under the Inspection of the Legislature. Any one or more Persons are at Liberty to trade with their own Money, without the Saction of Parliament ; but, if they conce come to incorporate, and to use the Wealth of others, then is it truly necessary that due Care be taken how far they shall have it in their Power to risque the Properties of their Fellow Subjects ; as *Example* in this Case have taught us Wisdom, and recent *Precedents* evinced, how cautious Lawgivers ought to be of vesting Power injuiciously.

P. S. Whereas a Paragraph was Yesterday insertest in the *Daily Advertiser*, assuring the Publick,
That

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That there is no Foundation about Giving up of Gibraltar; the Author is hereby challenged to shew by what Authority he has the Impudence to positively deny a known Fact.



A S O N G.

W H O see de Peace To-day proclaim-a?
By wise Men made with France and Spain-a,
Where Britain quits what she did gain-a,
Doodle, doodle, doo.

When we at first began the War-a,
And brave Jack Tar, not fearing Scar-a,
To take Cape Breton, went from far-a,
Doodle, &c.

And brave New England Men did fight-a,
To gain from France their Mother's Right-a,
Which she gave back to France in spite-a,
Doodle, &c.

From proud Monsieur, and eke from Spain-a,
When many a Frenchman had been slain-a,
And we triumphant o'er the Main-a,
Doodle, &c.

Tho' we at Mercy had the French-a,
Destroy'd their Fleets, their Commerce 'trencht-a,
They have all back for Soup and Drench-a,
Doodle, &c.

We've spent Millions Three-times Ten-a,
And brought our Soldiers back again-a,
Except the Thousands that were slain-a,
Doodle, &c.

Such

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Such Negotiators ne'er were mix-a,
 Since good King Harry's Reign the Six-a,
 Whose Father conquer'd France for Nix-a,
Doodle, &c.

Sure Men so wise'n no Nation bore-a
 The Burden of a State before-a,
 Or none such liv'd in Days of Yore-a,
Doodle, &c.

If France did not for Mercy call-a,
 And Brothers were not 'fraid to fall-a,
 Why did we give them Peace at all-a?
Doodle, &c.

Our Hostages will soon come back-a,
 And wise Men sure the Nation lack-a,
 Red Ribbands should adorn their Neck-a,
Doodle, &c.

Such France ne'er saw from before-a,
 Tho' we from them have had some Score-a,
 But dat be past Three Age or more-a.
Doodle, &c.

Now if our Sportsmen still think fit-a,
 To ride their Steeds with *Pelham* Bit-a,
 Ye Gods preserve them from a *Pitt-a*.
Doodle, &c.

Written by a Boy on his Sister's breaking a Drinking-Glass.

SEE, sister, in this shattered glass,
 The fate of many a pretty lass;
 Woman like glass, is frail and weak,
 Is apt to slip, is apt to break:
 Therefore, guide every step with caution,
 For just like glass is reputation.
 Both broke to pieces in once falling,
 For ever lost and past recalling,

J. L.

*The Remainder of the Extract of a Letter from
Sufflex, &c.*

They whipp'd them for half a Mile, till they came to *Woodash*, where they fell off with their Heads under the Horse's Belly; and their Legs, which were tied, appeared over the Horse's Back. Their Tormenters soon set them upright again, and continued whipping them over the Head, Face, Soulders, &c. till they came to *Dean*, upwards of half a Mile farther; there they both fell again as before, with their Heads under the Horse's Belly, which were struck at every Step by the Horse's Hoofs.

Upon placing them again in the Saddle they found them so weak, that they could not sit, upon which they separated them, and put *Galley* before *Steele*, and *Chater* before *Little Sam*, and then whipp'd *Galley* so severely, that the Lashes coming upon *Steele*, at his Desire they desisted. They then went to *Harris's Well*, near *Lady-Holt Park*, where they took *Galley* off the Horse, and threatened to throw him into the Well. Upon which he desired them to dispatch him at once, and put an end to his Misery. No, says *Jackson*, cursing, *if that's the Case, we have more to say to you*; then put him on a Horse again, and whipp'd him over the *Downs*, till he was so weak, that he fell off; when they laid him across the Saddle, with his Breast downwards, and *Little Sam* got up behind him, and as they went on, he squeezed *Galley's* Testicles, so that he groaned with the Agony and tumbled off; being then put on astride, *Richards* got up behind him, but soon the poor Man cried out, *I fall, I fall, I fall*; and *Richards* pushing him said *fall and be d—n'd*. Upon which he fell down, and the Villains thinking this Fall had broke his Neck, laid him again on the Horse, and proposed to go to some proper Place, where *Chater* might be concealed till they heard the Fate of *Diamond*. *Jackson* and *Carter* called at one

88 *ESSAYS on various Subjects.*

Pescod's house, desiring admittance for two sick Men; but he absolutely refused them.

Being now one o'Clock in the Morning, they agreed to go to one *Scardefield's*, at the *Red Lyon* at *Rake*, which was not far. Here *Carter* and *Jackson* got Admittance, after many Refusals. While *Scardefield* went to draw Liquor, he heard more Company come in; but tho' they refused to admit him into the Room, he saw one Man stand up very bloody, and another lie as dead. They said they had engaged some Officers, lost their Tea, and several of them were wounded if not killed.

Jackson and *Little Harry* now carried *Chater* down to one old *Mills's*, which was not far off, and chained him in a Turf-house, and *Little Harry* staying to watch him, *Jackson* returning again to the Company. — After they had drank Gin and Rum they all went out, taking *Galley* with them; *Carter* compelled *Scardefield* to shew them the Place where they used to bury their Tea, and to lend them Spades and a Candle and Lanthorn; there they began to dig, and it being very cold he helped to make a Hole, where they buried something that lay across a Horse like a dead Man.

They continued at *Scardefield's*, drinking all that Day, and in the Night went to their own Homes, in order to be seen on *Tuesday*, agreeing to meet again upon *Thursday* at the same House, and bring more of their Associates. They met accordingly, and brought old *Rd. Mills*, and his Sons *Richard* and *John*, *Tho. Stringer*, *Jn. Cobby*, *Ben. Tapner*, and *Jn. Hammond*, who with the former made 14. They consulted now what was to be done with *Chater*; it was unanimously agreed that he must be destroy'd. *Rd. Mills*, jun. proposed to load a Gun, clap the Muzzle to his Head, tie a long String to the Trigger, then all to pull it, that all might be equally guilty of his Murder. This was rejected, because it would put him out of his Pain too soon: and at length they came to a Resolution to carry him

him up to *Harris's Well*, which was not far, and to throw him in.

All this while *Chater* was in the utmost Horror and Misery, being visited by one or other of them, who abused him both with Words and Blows. At last they all came, and *Tapner* and *Cobby* going into the Turf-house, the former pulled out a clasp Knife and said, with a great Oath, *down on your Knees, and go to Prayers, for with this Knife I'll be your Butcher.* The poor Man knelt down, and as he was at Prayers, *Cobby* kick'd him, calling him *informing Villain.* *Chater* asking what they had done with Mr. *Galley*, *Tapner* flashing his Knife across his Eyes, almost cut them out, and the Gristle of his Nose quite through; he bore it patiently, believing they were putting an end to his Misery: Accordingly *Tapner* struck at him again, and made a deep Cut in his Forehead. Upon this old *Mills* said, *Do not murder him here, but somewhere else.* Accordingly they placed him upon a Horse, and all set out together for *Harris's Well*, except *Mills* and his Sons, they having no Horses ready, and saying in excuse, *That there were enough without them to murder one Man:* All the Way *Tapner* whipp'd him till the Blood came, and then swore, that if he blooded the Saddle, he would torture him the more! as he could not stop his Wounds from bleeding, this was an incredible Instance of Barbarity!

When they were come within 200 Yards of the Well, *Jackson* and *Carter* stopp'd saying to *Tapner* *Cobby*, *Stringer*, *Steele*, and *Hammond* "Go on and do your Duty on *Chater*, as we have ours upon *Galley.*" In the dead of the Night, of the 18th, they brought him to the Well, which was near 30 Feet deep, but dry, and paled close round. *Tapner* having fastened a Noose round *Chater's Neck*, they bid him get over the Pales to the Well. He was going thro' a broken Place, but tho' he was covered with Blood, and fainting with the Anguish of his Wounds,

Wounds, they forced him to climb up, having the Rope about his Neck, one End of which being tied to the Pales, they pushed him into the Well, but the Rope being short, he hung no farther within it than his Thighs, and leaning against the Edge he hung above a quarter of an Hour and not strangled. They then untied him, and threw him Head foremost into the Well. They tarried some Time, and hearing him groan, they concluded to go to one *William Comleah's*, a Gardener, to borrow a Rope and Ladder, saying, they wanted to relieve one of their Companions who had fallen into *Harris's* Well. He said they might take them; but they could not manage the Ladder, in their Confusion, it being a long one. They then returned to the Well, and still finding him groan, and fearing that he might be heard, so as to make a Discovery, the Place being near the Road, they threw upon him some of the Rails and Gate Posts fixt about the Well, also Stones; when finding him silent they left him.

The next Consultation was how to dispose of their Horses, when they kill'd *Galley's*, which was grey, and took his Hide off, cut it into small Pieces, and hid them so as to prevent any Discovery; but a bay Horse that *Chater* rode on, got from them.

Hammond, Cobby, Tapner, Jackson, Carter, and Mills, and Richard his Son, were at different Times apprehended; and a special Commission being granted, at the Request of the Nobility and Gentry of the County of *Sussex*, they were tried at *Chichester* on the 17th of this Month, when all the Circumstances fully appear'd.

The Discovery of these Murders was made by a private Letter to a Magistrate, and *Steele* and *Royce* surrendering, were to be made Witnesses.

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continued.

and this notorious Instance of her own profligate Life tended much to plead their Innocence, and to raise their deserved Reputations, in whose Fall her Malice and Artifices had so great a Share. As to the Duchess Dowger, and the others attainted of Misprision of Treason, the King was pleased to pardon them, and by degrees discharged them from their Confinements.

Upon the 23d of *January*, after they had passed the Aattainers, the Parliament confirmed an Act passed in *Ireland*, whereby that Island was erected into a Kingdom; and changed the Title of *Lord* into King of *Ireland*, which our Kings have retained ever since; and they also enacted, that all Persons, who by privy Tokens [*viz.* Fortune-tellers] and by counterfeit Letters [Beggars with counterfeit Certificates] deceitfully obtaining any Money, Goods, or Chattles, shall suffer such Punishment (except Death) as shall be appointed by those, before whom they are convicted. That no Person, except what has Lands, Tenements, Fees, Annuities, or Offices, to the Yearly Value of one hundred Pounds, shall keep or shoot with any Gun: And that no Man shall be Justice of Assize in the County where he was born, or dwelleth. And before they seperated, this Parliament, to approve itself as pliant to the King's Will, as I have shewn the last to have been, passed an Act to annul all the local Statues of Colleges and Hospitals, and to absolve all the Governors, Presidents, and Fellows of them, from their Oath of Obedience to the same: Because the King wanted to seize upon them, as he had done the Abbies; but found it not so easy a Matter to persuade a Society to surrender their whole Subsistence, as he had experienced in those Surrenders in which an Abbot, a Prior, Abbess, or any other single Person was empowered to give up the Estates of their Community. Whilst these
Things

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Things were acting in Parliament, *Gardiner*, and his Party, raised great Opposition in the Convocation against the Bible that was going to be published in *English* by the King's Licence. He pretended *Ecclesia*, *Pœnitentia*, *Contritus*, *Iustitia*, *Iustificatio*, *Idiota*, *Elementa*, *Baptizare*, *Martyr*, *Sacramentum*, *Simulacrum*, *Gloria*, and many other such *Latin* Words, were of such great Majesty, as not to be capable of Translation into our vulgar Tongue: And therefore insisted that they should stand in the *English* Bible, as they were found in the *vulgate Latin*. The good Archbishop *Cranmer* perceiving that this was a mere Artifice to gain Time, in hopes of a favourable Opportunity to persuade the King to change his Mind, moved his Majesty to refer the perusal of this Translation to the two Universities, where he had more Interest than in the Convocation; for all the Bishops of his Province, except *Ely* and *St. David's*, had protested against this Motion: But without Effect: For their Opposition rather made the King more resolute; who, without farther Ceremony, on the 12th of *March*, granted a Privilege to *Anthony Marlar*, a *London* Bookseller, to print the Bible in *English*.

Henry finding himself in a Condition to make himself respected, by the Subsidies and Privileges granted in the last Parliament, resolves upon a War with *Scotland*, to revenge the Affront put upon him by the young King his Nephew's Ministry, and to oblige the *Scots* to a Compliance with his Desires. But first of all, he endeavoured to tie up the Hands of the King of *France* by proposing the Renewal of the Treaty of perpetual Peace with *England*, that *Francis* might not be able to assist the King of *Scotland*, as usual; without Effect: For the King of *France* soon dived into his Design; and without mentioning the King of *Scotland*, whom he was resolved not to abandon in Time of Need, embarrassed *Henry* with a reciprocal Demand of his Assistance to recover the *Milanese*, pursuant to former

mer Treaties. To which *Henry* replied, Not till *Francis* had, according to Promise, abolished the Papal Authority in *France*. So that instead of renewing former Treaties, this Ambassage served only to open a Breach, which produced Hostilities at Sea, and convinced *Henry*, that *Francis* would not suffer *Scotland* to be exposed to his Insults, without Opposition: However, *Henry*, accounting Delays to be dangerous, and concealing his real Motives, which were to oblige *Scotland* to renounce the Pope's Authority, &c. revived the old Pretensions of the Kings of *England* to the Sovereignty of *Scotland*; he also pretended a Violation of the Truce, King *James's* denial of some Lands of small Value on the Frontiers, and his Reception of some *English* Rebels: Which Particulars were pompously set off in a Declaration; but not published till his Army was just entering *Scotland*, thinking thereby he should be able to surprize the *Scots*. But as soon at his Levies in *England* were reported in *Scotland*, *James* prepared for his Defence, and sent Ambassadors to appease his Uncle, or to gain Time; and they receiving no Answer, nor being permitted to return, were seconded by another Ambassage, who met *Henry's* Army, of 20,000 Men, on the Road, commanded by the Duke of *Norfolk*, and with the former two detained Prisoners, till they all arrived at *Berwick*. The Duke of *Norfolk* could not reach the Frontiers till the 21st of *October*, 1542; yet he ravished the Country North of *Tweed* without Opposition, the *Scottish* Army under *George Gordon*, not being strong enough to resist him. But, upon the Retreat of the *English* Army towards *Berwick*, *James* ordered Lord *Maxwel* to march after them with 15,000 Men more: And after their Junction, the King took the Command upon himself, and closing with the Advice of Cardinal *Beaton*, against the Opinion of his Council of War, determined to force the *English* to a Battle; and though his Generals and Nobles declared they would not obey him,

if,

if, without any Necessity, he obstinately exposed the Kingdom to so manifest a Hazard, he first of all left the Command of the Army to Lord *Maxwell*, with Orders to march towards the Enemy, and in a few Days after, mistrusting his Generals, he imprudently transferred the same Command to his *Minion Oliver Sinclair*: whose Commission was no sooner read in publick, than the Troops, knowing him unfit for such a Post, began to disband, just as five hundred *English* Horse posted themselves upon a Neighbouring Hill to watch their Motions. This Sight struk them with such a *Panic*, that, having no Head to rally them, they ran in Confusion, without looking back at the inconsiderable Number of their Enemies, who, improving the Opportunity, closely pursued them, and, without meeting any Resistance, these five hundred Horse slew great Numbers, took seven Lords, two hundred Gentlemen, eight hundred Soldiers Prisoners, with twenty-four Pieces of Cannon, on the 25th of *November*, 1542; amongst whom was the new General *Oliver Sinclair*. The News whereof threw King *James* into such a deep Melancholy, as deprived him of his Life on the 14th of *December* following. He was the unhappy Father of that unfortunate Queen of *Scots*, *Mary*, afterwards beheaded in *England* in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*; who was born only seven Days before his Death.

The *Scotch* Nobles were conducted to *London*, where, after two Days Confinement in the *Tower*, the King assigned them to the Custody of certain Noblemen. And the Earl of *Cassils*, being committed to the Care of Archbishop *Cranmer*, so profited by his Instructions, as to embrace the Reformation upon his return Home; which was soon after. For King *Henry* no sooner heard of the Death of *James*, and the Birth of a Princess, than he sounded the captive Lords about uniting *England* and *Scotland*, by marrying his Son *Edward* to the new Queen of *Scotland*.

[To be continued.]

And finding them give into his scheme, dismissed them upon leaving Hostages for their Return, in case they could not bring about the Project of the Marriage.

The Parliament which met on the 22d of *January* (1543) were so puffed up with this extraordinary Success, that they granted the King a Subsidy of two Shillings in the Pound upon every Person worth 20*l.* and upwards ; Sixteen-pence, from 20*l.* to 10*l.* Eight-pence, from 10*l.* to 5*l.* Four-pence from 5*l.* to 20*s.* And three Shillings in the Pound upon those that were worth 20*l.* and upwards in Lands, Fees, and Annuities ; two Shillings, from 20*l.* to 10*l.* Sixteen-pence, from 10*l.* to 5*l.* and Eight-pence, from 5*l.* to 20*s.* Strangers to pay double of all these Sums. The Clergy also granted a Subsidy of Six Shillings in the Pound ; and every Priest having but an annual Stipend was ordered to pay six Shillings and Eight-pence. These several Subsidies were to be paid in three Years. The King being thus provided, Archbishop *Cranmer* took Advantage of his good Humour, and got an Act to pass in the same Parliament to allow the Lords, Gentlemen, and Merchants, to have an *English* Bible in their Houses, with some other religious Books mentioned in that Act ; and to mitigate the Statute against the Reformers. And this was the Parliament that authorised the City and County of *Chester* to send each two Representatives to Parliament ; which they used not to do before ; and empowered Persons that are not common Surgeons to administer Medicines, notwithstanding the Statute of 3 *Hen. VIII.*

The King of *France's* Behaviour to *Henry's* Ambassadors had so dissatisfied *Henry*, that now thinking he had got fast hold of *Scotland*, his ancient Ally, he determines to make a League with the Emperor, his mortal Enemy, that he might convince the King of *France*, that it had been worth his while to have

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shewn a greater Regard for him ; so that, about a Fortnight after the Parliament broke up, a League was concluded on the 11th of *February*, 1543, at *London*, for *England* and *Ireland*, the Islands of *Wight*, *Jersey*, *Guernsey*, and *Man*, with the Castle and Earldom of *Guynes*, and the Towns of *Calais* and *Berwick* on *Harry's* Part ; and for the Dominions of *Spain*, the Provinces of *Brabant*, *Flanders*, *Holland*, *Zealand*, *Hanow*, *Artois*, *Limburgh*, *Namur*, *Frieseland*, the countries of *Dureffel*, *Utrecht*, and *Mechlin*, on the Emperor's Part. And amongst other Articles, it was agreed that *Henry* should send Ambassadors to the King of *France*, to declare to him, that by his solicitations only, the *Turks* had invaded *Christendom* ; to demand satisfaction for so doing, &c. and that he should pay, or give the King of *England* Security for 100,000 Crowns he owed him. And it was further agreed, That if *Francis* should not accept of these Conditions in ten Days, they should proclaim War against him, and invade him with 25,000 Men each ; of which, 5000 to be Horse, besides a certain Number of Ships with 2 or 3000 armed Men. Not that *Henry* ever intended to carry this League into force, any further than to deter *France* from thwarting his Project of uniting *Scotland* and *England*, by a Marriage between the new-born Queen *Mary* and Prince *Edward*, his Heir apparent. But all his Hopes and Measures were defeated by the Queen Dowager, who was a *French* Woman, sister to the Cardinal of *Lorrain* and Duke of *Guise*, and extreme averse to the reformed Religion ; and by that violent, cruel Man, Cardinal *Beaton*, the Archbishop of *St. Andrew's*, and ready to execute all the Orders of *France* and *Rome* ; for, tho' *Henry's* Party carried it in the Parliament of *Scotland* for a Peace with *England*, and the Marriage proposed ; and Ambassadors were dispatched to *London*, where both these Points were concluded and settled by Treaties on the 1st of *July*, 1543, the Cardinal assisted by the Queen Dowager, and supported

ported by a large Sum of Money granted him by his Clergy, who apprehended their Superstition was in Danger, so well caballed, that he quickly put all Things in Confusion, persuaded most of the Prisoners not to go and redeem their Hostages, and caused the *English* Ambassador to be highly affronted, and his Servants to be insulted, in order to set the two Nations at Variance, which at last had its desired Effect: And, tho' there was a Regent, the Queen and Cardinal got him wholly into their Management: And tho' it was by their Contrivance that the Earl of *Lenox* was brought from *France* to second their Schemes, and to force the young Queen out of the Regent's Power, which he effectually did: They no sooner found themselves possessed of the Government, than they set about the Means of getting clear of him again, whom they had engaged in their Interest by a secret Engagement, that he should be married to the Queen Dowager: But as they had no Power of themselves to force him thence, the King of *France* was solicited to recall him, under a Pretence that his Stay in *Scotland* was most prejudicial to the King's Interest there. *Lenox* having discovered their Policy, and tired of the flattering Promises of the Queen and Cardinal, withdrew to *Dumbarton*. The Cardinal persuades the Regent (the Earl of *Arran*) to declare him an Enemy, and to march an Army against him. *Lenox* however, having received 30,000 Crowns from *France*, before his Adversaries Representations had reached that Court, and being well respected in *Scotland*, retired to *Glasgow*, presently raised ten thousand men, and marching to *Leith*, sent a Defiance to the Cardinal, who received it with a seeming Contempt; but instead of exciting the Regent to give him Battle, he so prolonged the Time, that *Lenox* wanting Money to pay his Men, was at last deserted, and obliged to accept of such Terms of Peace as were offered him.

(To be continued.)

*From the F O O L. No. 391.**Sic qui hodie politici vocantur——*

EVERY Age produces new Systems of Politicks in this Kingdom, while Machiavel our great Master only directs the Affairs of our Neighbours, and preserves them in Equilibrio. I am told that there is preserved in the Louvre a large Manuscript, intitled, *The Book of Fate*, written by, or under the Direction of Cardinal Richlieu, calculated to answer all the Ends of Despotick Power, in the same Manner as my Lord Halifax's Advice to his Daughter is, to manage a Husband. Out of this Book of Fate, if I am not misinformed, was stolen the xxxiiiid Article of a Bill proposed, for confounding of Crimes and Misdemeanours, by leaving the same at large, and in the Breasts of Court Martials. In this daring Attempt, it is said, the Robber was in imminent Danger of his Life, and on the Brink of being treated in the same Manner as the fabulous Man-maker, who stole Spirit from the Sun, to give his Machine Motion and Vigour; for the French, among other of their Politicks in the same Book written, have a Maxim, That none of their Neighbours shall be made Slaves, unless by the Arms of their Grand Monarque, and consequently make it criminal for to transcribe any of their Sophisms; for by these, and Mysteries, saith Sir Walter Raleigh, all wise States govern.

Whether the Existence of such a Book be imaginary or real, that is to say, whether the French are governed by written Politicks, or, as in their Religion, by oral Tradition, transmitted down by every Statesman to his Successor, is rather Matter of Speculation than Certainty, as it is how the Projectors came into the Possession of the Article above quoted; for it seems he denies stiffly his having got it out from the said French Book, or that, upon the Credit of Success,

Success, he has given any Order for the Importation of a Ship-load of *Wooden Shoes*. I own it is difficult as to the first ; but, as to the last, if he is obliged to enter his Cargo, as in other Cases is accustomed, we shall no doubt in due Time see it particularized among the printed Imports : And I hope the Commissioners of the Customs will be so honest to their Country, as not to secret from publick View an Article of that Consequence, that, with a good Bon-fire on Tower-hill, we may see the last Blaze of our Liberties.

I, for my own Part, during the narrow Interval, shall endeavour to awaken my Countrymen from that infamous Stupidity, in which even the wisest of them seem enwrapt ; and hope, notwithstanding the inconsiderable Figure I make at present, to be transmitted down to Posterity with as much Honour as any Fool among the old Romans, who thought the Liberty of their Country worthy their most ardent Attention.

There is an old, and commonly verified, Adage amongst us, That every-body's is no body's Business ; and so Men sit very quiet to see their Fellow-subjects enslaved, Class by Class ; each is too weak to defend itself alone ; and as none think it their Duty to preserve the other, so neither will they at last be able to secure themselves.

The Error that principally blinds and misleads their Minds consists in their not distinguishing between *Discipline* and *Despotism* ; few care what Form of Discipline the Army or Navy are under ; nor does it much concern them, while it is pursued in Conformity to Law and Order. But when nothing like this is aimed at, and only Men made to dance to the Pipe of Absolute Will, Discipline thenceforth loses its Name, and is changed into Despotism : And that can no sooner affect and subject one Class of Men, but the Power encreases by the Acquisition ; and those whom no body concern'd themselves about in
the

the Time of their Distress, will, with good Reason, unite, to bring all their Fellow Subjects on a Level.

This is what engages me at present in the Service of the Royal Navy; for, being experimentally sensible that Governors or Commanders in Chief had too much Power and Influence in many Respects before, and were guilty of unspeakable Enormities with the Law of the Land, staring them in the Face, it is but too evident what will be the Consequence, when rude and ungovern'd *Will* comes to be sanctified by Law; and by that Means, the Reason, End, and Intention of all Law, annihilated.

That the Reader may more clearly comprehend the Force of my Argument: Suppose a Law was made, That my Lord Mayor and the Court of Aldermen might govern the City of London at their Pleasure, without specifying any Crimes the Citizens might be guilty of, other than acting unbecoming their Characters as Citizens; would they deem this being govern'd by Law, or by Despotick Power? Yet this is absolutely, and, *bona fide*, the Case before us. Tho' every Man in his Senses must see, That when such a Law is made, it wants a Name that is not in our Language to give it; for it is in Fact no more a Law, than if none such had ever been made: But yet, if there is Power in Being to make it operate to Effect, the Weight of it will be felt, tho' it wants a Characteristick to distinguish it by; and Men be, what was never known before, Slaves according to Law.

To the F O O L.

Dear Cousin,

IF thou hast any Degree of Wisdom, which few of our Family would willingly be thought to be without, thou'lt certainly insert what I now send thee, and properly resent an Injury, which is frequently offered to many of our Relations as well as myself.

It

It is a common Accident, to go into a Church, or Place of Public Worship, in which many Vacancies may be found, in the Seats or Pews, which are primarily indeed designed for the Use of Parishioners; but which are more than sufficient to contain all of them, who are inclined to attend the Public Service; and which are under the Care of some antiquated Inhabitants, who, having less Discernment in Religion than Physiognomy, always examine the Lineaments of a Stranger's Face, before they offer him a Seat; and, if they can't from thence, or by some other Means, discover that he has a Silver Key in his Pocket, scorn to assist him with an Iron one, for his Admittance into these Sancta Sanctorum: In other Words, you must give the Sexton a Fee, or stand during the whole Service, tho' you should be ever so weak or weary.

I myself was lately convinced of the Truth of this, at the Church of a certain Village not far distant from London, where many Persons were permitted to stand during the whole Service, notwithstanding there were Four spacious Pews then empty near the Place where they stood. I would therefore submit, through your Channel (since thereby they may read them on their own Church-Wall) the following Queries to the Consideration of the Rectors, Vicars, Preachers, Churchwardens, and other Officers, of every Protestant Church and Chapel, but more especially those of the Parish of St. John at Hackney, and of the Chapel at the Bottom of Bedford-Row.

Whether, if Public Worship is a Duty incumbent on All, All without Distinction ought not to be encouraged, as well as admitted, to come to it?

Whether the Pews and Seats, in Places of Public Worship, were not intended for the Use of *Worshippers*?

Whether, if the Inhabitants of the Parish do not chuse to make Use of such Seats themselves, Reason, as well as *Christian Benevolence*, do not direct, that Bystanders should be permitted to use them;

or

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continued.

Though this outward Reconciliation lasted but a little while, he being again obliged to retire and shut himself up first at *Glasgow*, and then in *Dumbarton*, to escape the ill Designs the Court had against him. Thus was *Scotland* distracted when *Henry* resolved to renew the War with that Kingdom.

In the mean time, *July 12*, King *Henry* marries a sixth Wife, *Catharine*, the Daughter of Sir *Thomas Parr* of *Kendal*, and Widow of *John Nevil*, Lord *Latimer*. Upon which Occasion the Raillery that passed on making the Act in 1541, that the King must marry a Widow, was verified. This Lady was a Favourer of the Reformed; but tho' she was call'd to his Bed, understood the King's Humour so well, that she durst not immediately stand up in their Defence. She, by her extraordinary Tenderness and Submission to the Will of his Majesty, daily strove, and effectually gained upon the King's Affections, and only took the Liberty of having Sermons preached in her Privy-Chamber before some of her Ladies, which the Popish Faction could not observe without great Regret; That at last prompted them to whisper it in the King's Ear, thinking it no hard Matter to ruin her in his Esteem, who differed from him in Opinion. The King at first took no Notice of these Insinuations, and even suffered her to dispute with himself on religious Points, imagining, that she did it only for Instruction. This Liberty, however, being by Custom carried too far, the King expressed his Dislike at them, and shewed more Coolness than usual towards the Queen. He proceeded so far in this Dislike, as to discover it to *Gardiner*, who failed not to cherish the King's Resentment, by aggravating the Queen's Obstinacy, and her Pains to instil her Religion into the Ladies who waited on her. This being also confirmed, and other Accusations of the like sort, laid against her

by the Chancellor *Wriothesly*, the King permitted them to draw up Articles against her, and signed them. Her Ruin seemed now to be inevitable, but God, who is greater and wiser than Men, delivered her out of this imminent Danger. The Chancellor overjoyed with the Success against the Queen, whom they looked upon, as the Head of the Reformers, retired from the King's Presence with so much Eagerness, that he dropped the Paper of Articles signed by his Majesty, and the Person that took it up, carried it to the Queen. She, seeing the King's Hand to it, concluded herself lost: But being advised by one of her Friends to go to the King, and to try to appease him, she composed her Countenance, and addressed him as at other Times, as if she were entirely ignorant of what had passed. The King received her as usual, very kindly, and talked of Religion; but instead of disputing, as before, she excused herself, saying, that such Topicks were above her Understanding, and that she ought to learn of him what she ought to believe: *Not so*, by St. Mary, replied the King, *you are become a Doctor, and able to instruct us*: To which the Queen feigning much Surprise, answered very mildly, That she saw with Grief he was offended at the Freedom she had sometimes taken to dispute with him in Matters of Religion; but she had done it innocently, with the sole View of diverting him, knowing what Pleasure he took in talking of those Things, which none understood better than himself; her chief Aim had been not only to make him forget his Pain by such sort of Discourses, but also to receive Instruction herself; and that indeed she had profited much; and if she had started Objections, it was only to give him Occasion to clear the Difficulties which were above a Woman's Understanding. *And is it even so* KATE? said the King, *Then we are Friends again*. He also embraced her very affectionately, and dismissed her with very tender Assurances of his constant Love to her, to the great Mortification of her Enemies; for

on the Morrow, which was the Day appointed for carrying the Queen to the *Tower*, the King going to take the Air in the Garden, sent for her; and presently after came in the Chancellor, with Forty of the Guard to seize her Majesty; but the King stepping aside, after a little Discourse with him, called him, in an angry Tone, a *Knave*, a *Fool*, and a *Beast*. Upon the King's Return to the Queen, she, perceiving him in a Passion with the Chancellor, endeavoured to appease him; to which his Majesty replied, That if she knew his Errand, she had no Reason to plead for him. Nor could the King ever after be reconciled to these Enemies of the Reformation. She ever after lived in his Love and Esteem; but it can scarce be thought that she could have the same Affection for him, who had so secretly and readily given her up to the Malice of her Enemies. And of this I cannot think there can be a more evident Proof than her marrying Admiral *Thomas Seymour*, so quickly after the King's Death, that had she bred so soon as she might have done, there would have been Room enough to question whether the Child was the King's or the Admiral's. And she died in Child-bed in *September 1548*, but not without Suspicion of being poisoned by her Husband, that his ambitious Spirit might be at Liberty to make his Addresses to Princess *Elizabeth*.



From the F O O L. No. 393.

I Have been obliged for some Days to defer my further Remarks on the Importance of *Gibraltar*, by reason of the new-proposed Laws, which more immediately commanded my Attention: I shall now beg Leave to propose a Question to the Publick; which is, Whether they think that a tributary Submission of the Island of *Corfica* to the Crown of *Great-Britain* is an Equivalent for the absolute Possession of

of *Gibraltar*? If not, Whether they conceive that the Propriety of the *Spanish* Part of the Island of *Elbe*, which includes the fine Harbour of *Puerto Longone*, is an Equivalent? And, to give the Publick the Key to this Argument, I shall furnish them with the following Remarks, without proposing at the same time to puzzle any of our Great Men with too much Skill in Geographic Learning.

The Island of *Corfica* has been too much the Talk of the World not to be in every Man's Head that either reads, or hears others converse, on Publick Subjects. Its Centre is nearest in the Latitude of 42 N. and its Northernmost Headland, which is *Cape Corse*, points nearly on the Meridian Line to its Sovereign City *Genoa*, from whence it is distant about Twenty-six Leagues. There are in it some good Harbours, as *San Fiorenzo*, *Calvi*, &c. The Country is rather mountainous than level, yet is happy in a Variety of Commercial Productions, as Oil, Wines, &c. The Inhabitants, we are inform'd, have a great deal of the *British* Genius in them; they love Liberty, and have proved themselves no contemptible Defenders of it. Their Religion, indeed, is of another Cast; but their varying from, or continuing in it, will probably depend more on the Measures taken to manage their Priests, than in any thing that regards the Heart. If therefore any Means could be found to make those People at the same time free, happy, and useful to the Trade of *Great Britain*, it would be a great Point carried, as to our Reputation and Interest in that Part of the World; and the more so, if we could do for them what we seldom do for any of our Settlements abroad, find them a wise, sober, and judicious Governor.

The Island of *Elbe* lies a little distant from the Port of *Piombino*, in the Frontiers of the Dukedom of *Tuscany*, and of the *Siennois*. The Sovereignty thereof partly appertains to *Spain*, and Part to *Tuscany*, not in common, but severed, and in distinct Jurisdiction. The *Spaniards* have in some respects the

the better Part, both as to Fertility, and as having the Port of *Longone* in their Division, where Ships of considerable Burthen may harbour with Safety ; and is the next best in the Mediterranean to *Port-Mahon*, and is conveniently situate to command the Sea between *Marseilles* and *Sicily*, and for the Establishing of a Staple, for the Convenience of Commerce to the Levant ; or to receive and protect our Trading Ships in a Port of our own, bound to or from any Part of the Mediterranean.

The Objections to an Exchange in either of these Cases are, That neither of them will or can protect our small Ships in their Passage into or out of the Streights ; and that the Island of *Minorca* lies full as well in all other respects as any of these ; and, as Experience has taught us to know, that, except as a Harbour for our Shipping, neither *Gibraltar* nor *Port-Mahon* have ever been of any Advantage to our Levant Trade ; so it may be concluded, that neither of these will answer any better Purpose in that respect.

On the other Side, the Argument for such an Exchange is, if practicable, That *Gibraltar* perhaps costs us One Hundred Thousand Pounds a Year ; and, on the contrary, that, by a right Encouragement of Trade in *Corfica*, it may, with the free Consent of the Inhabitants, bring us in as much, besides the Retrieving of our sinking Credit, and giving us a new Figure and Influence in the Affairs of *Europe*. Thus it is proposed, That there shall be Two Hundred Thousand Pounds a Year Difference, besides as much more in Reputation at least ; and it is suggested, that, if this Money, and this Reputation, be well applied to the Convoying of our Trade in and out of the Streights, it will fully answer the Purpose of a Harbour there, and keep a good Squadron always on Foot, without any Expence to the Nation. How far a Share in the little Island of *Elbe* may answer a similar Purpose, is a Matter of further Consideration ; but, taking all Things together, it is
most

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most true, that, if ever it be intended to part with *Gibraltar* at all, it is best done when the *Spaniards* bid high for it, and can procure us an adequate Equivalent, either out of their own Dominions, or by the Influence their Trade gives them over the State of *Genoa*. I know not the Minds of the People, nor will some allow that they have any Thing to do with the Argument, any more than they had with making Peace; however, as we please ourselves at present with a Notion of being at Liberty to converse freely, I shall esteem it as a Favour to learn the Opinion of the Publick on this Subject.



All the Good People of England are Projectors and Law-makers, as the propos'd Navy Bill explicitly instances. The following is of a similar Cast; a Medley of Rightness and Wrongness; which will eternally be the Case where Men don't thoroughly understand, or study the Subject.

PROPOSALS humbly offered to the Consideration of the LEGISLATIVE POWER, to lessen the Great Number of Prisoners for Debt, and to put Credit on a Fair Establishment.

Registers for all Deeds and Mortgages. No Man to be a Prisoner for Debt till after Judgment given against him. Every Law-Suit to have an End within the Year. A Time limited for Debtors to the Crown, and to the Subject; to remain in Prison; to surrender their All, and to be cleared of all Debts, and not to be continued for their Fees. A summary Way for the Recovery of Small Debts. To set aside Inferior Courts. Superior Courts to take the Fees of Inferior. Solicitors and Attorneys to give Security for their Honesty, and to be made accountable for their Neglects and Errors; or rather, That none but Counsellors of Character do the Business of Solicitors

licitors and Attornies, and their own. A compendious plain Set of Laws, to purchase the hereditabie Rights, and all other Rights, of such as have an Interest in the Laws, in Prisoners for Debt in the Delay of Justice, or in the Oppression of the People.—Slaves enjoy these Rights under Popish Princes.—It is computed, that upwards of Twenty-five Thousand Prisoners for Debt have been discharged by the late Act of Insolvency; and that in less than five Years to come Twenty-five Thousand more will want their Discharge, unless some Salutory Laws are made to prevent it; and this not for the Benefit of the Fair Trader, the Dignity of Credit, the Honour of the Revolution, or of a Free People, but for the Benefit of Usurers, Extortioners, Pettyfoggers, Bailiffs, Jail-Keepers. The great Number of Prisoners for Debt are the Disgrace of Government, the Scandal of Christianity, and an Oppression unknown to our Ancestors. With what Face can we boast ourselves on our imaginary Liberty and Property, whilst we have more Prisoners for Debt and Vexatious Law Suits in England, than there are in all Europe? The Dignity of Credit we want, and a falacious Credit prevails; the Law which should protect, makes a Trade of Credit; like Tyrants, we traffick for one another's Bodies; and Prisoners for Debt, their Chains excepted, are treated little better than Felons. Would any one imagine, would a Turk or an Indian believe, That Christians were privileged to arrest Christians? to throw one another into Jail? to suffer them to starve between Stone Walls, when unable to pay? yet this more than once have I seen, and sorrowed when unable to relieve them; and I think it my Duty to publish. To prevent a future Rebellion, we have lately given Laws to the Highlanders; in Justice to ourselves, let us borrow some Laws from the Low-landers, Registers for all Deeds and Mortgages, and such Laws as are made use of by them between Debtor and Creditor, to prevent the like Number of Prisoners for Debt, to put Credit

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dit on a fair Establishment, and to reconcile the People to Government. How many Thousands of Families have been ruined by the ill Advice of their Solicitors, Lawyers, and Attornies, and the Uncertainty of the Laws, of Laws which should be their Security? Every Man should know the Rule he walks by; the Laws should be in Reverence with the People, and the Laws accordingly; if possible, the whole Body of the Laws should be no bigger than your Catechise: Justice the People have a Right to; and Justice might be made easy to the People, which God of his infinite Mercy grant, and no more Prisoners for Debt! and blessed be the Name of the King.

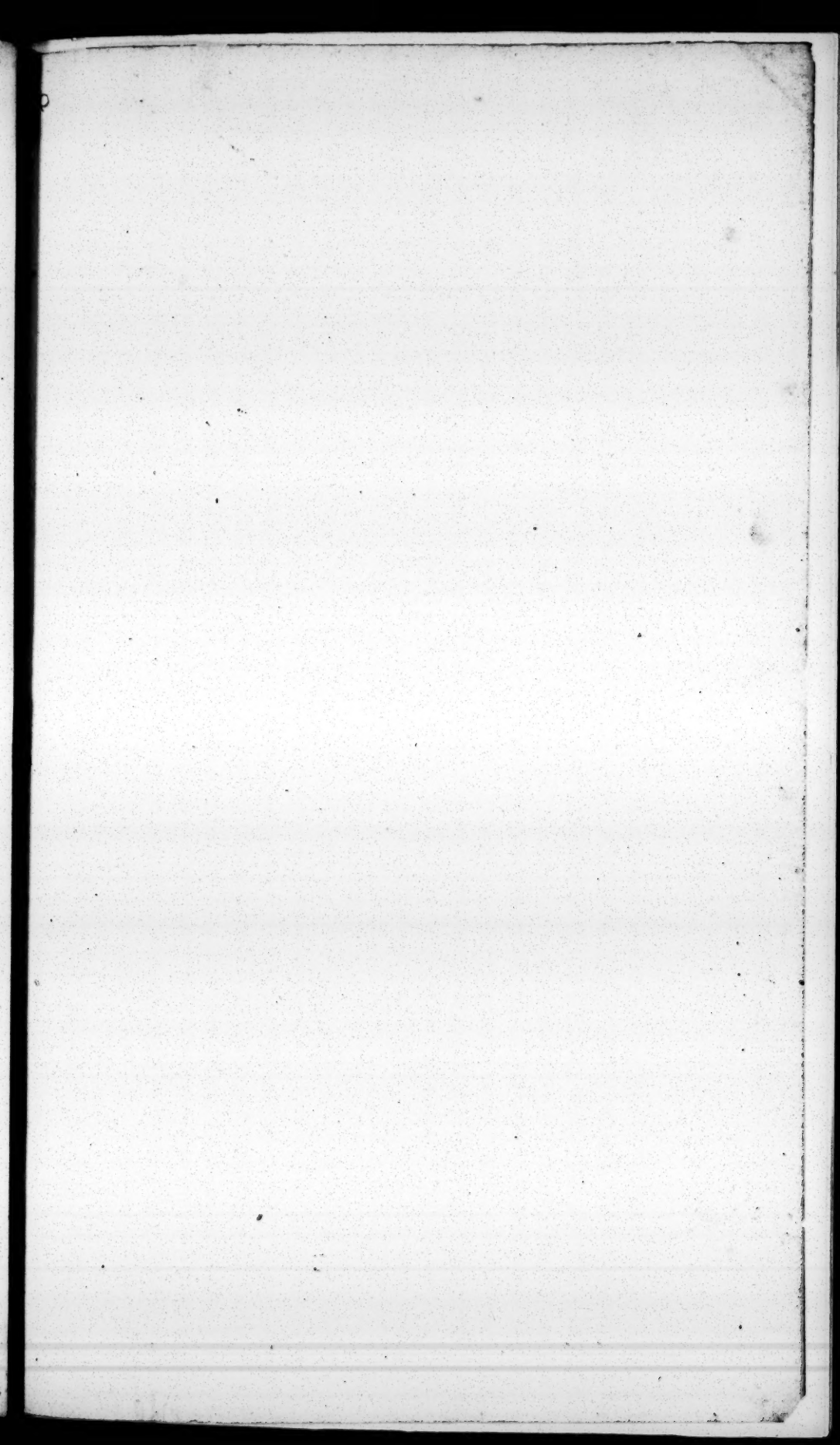


The ALTERNATIVE.

HEav'n, if we duly weigh, we still shall find,
 To men more than their fondest wishes kind.
 If lofty thoughts, and strong ideas rise,
 Sublime the genius, fitted for the skies;
 In flowing verse, or in sedate prose,
 Each as it is by inclination chose,
 Shall point the road to virtue's glorious seat,
 Or crown with just applause the good and great.
 'To such a mind, should fortune too be given,
 It would but mar the better gift of heaven;
 Entice the soul to taste the sensual joys,
 Which soon the nicer understanding cloy.
 This providence well knew—And hence we find,
 Learning and poverty so often join'd,
 While souls sublime to hardest fate submit,
 Want prompts the soul, want spurs the needy wit,
 Thus honest *Epictetus* liv'd a slave,
 And *Socrates* from friends receiv'd a grave:
Diogenes on scraps and offals fed,
 And mighty *Homer* begg'd his daily bread.



I N I S.



which very
withstands a

success to any & vice to your
high & former can & too

Elizabeth Thompson & friends

John Brown

1843

